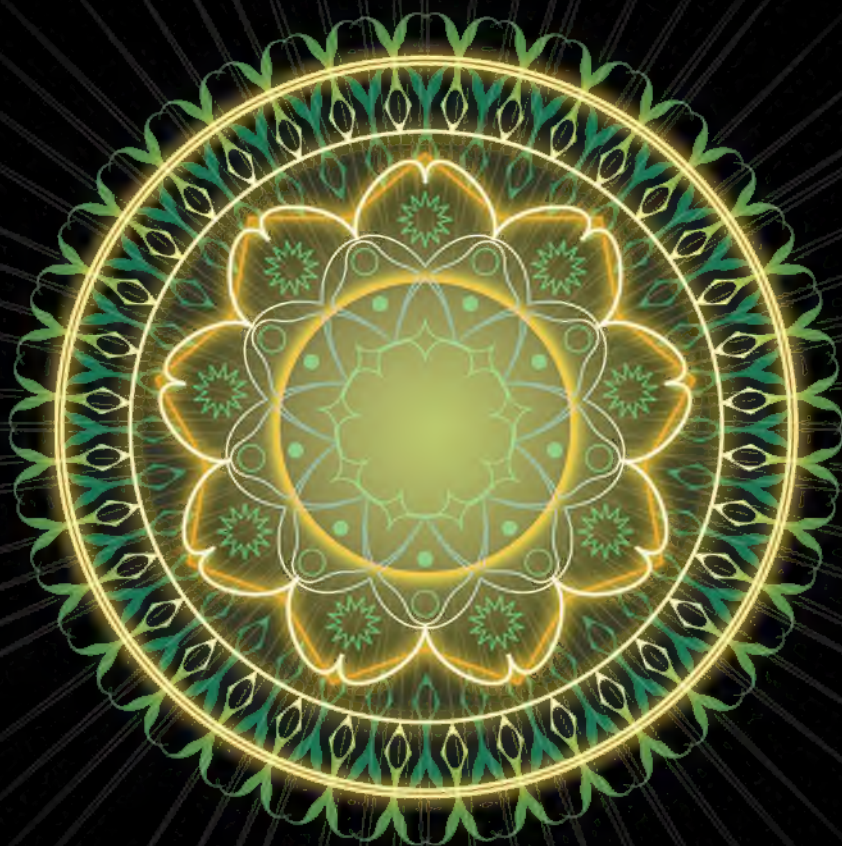




MICHAEL TURNER'S
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER
BEGINNINGS



MICHAEL TURNER'S
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NEW WORLD ORDER
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Story: J.T. Krul

Pencils: Francisco Herrera - Colors: Leonardo Olea

Letters: Josh Reed

Soulfire Created by: Michael Turner

Digital Editors: FRANK MASTROMAURO, VINCE HERNANDEZ Design and Production: JOSH REED, MARK ROSLAN, PETER STEIGERWALD Lettering font designed by: DREAMER DESIGN

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MICHAEL TURNER'S SOULFIRE: NEW WORLD ORDER BEGINNINGS™ Vol. 1 Issue 1

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SOULFIRE: NEW WORLD ORDER: BEGINNINGS

CRASHin'

MAYBE YOU
AREN'T HEARING ME.
THIS HERE'S MY AREA. NOW,
I DON'T MIND YOU AND YOUR
BOYS COMING TO VISIT, BUT I
DON'T WANNA SEE ANY
BUSINESS TAKING PLACE.
YOU GOT ME?

MANNY, MANNY,
MANNY. A FELLA
COMES UP LOOKING
FOR PRODUCT, WHAT
DO YA WANT ME
TO SAY?

TELL
THEM YOUR
MOTHERF*CKING
PHARMACY IS
CLOSED

THAT JUST
DOESN'T SOUND
LIKE GOOD
BUSINESS.

I MEAN
IT, T. DON'T
PUSH ME.

OH, COME
ON. WHAT
ARE YOU
GONNA DO?

ME?
NOTHING.

THAT'S
CRUZ'S JOB.

I AIN'T
AFRAID OF YOUR
CHIMICHANGA,
MANNY.



WHOA.
I WAS DONE
ANYWAY.

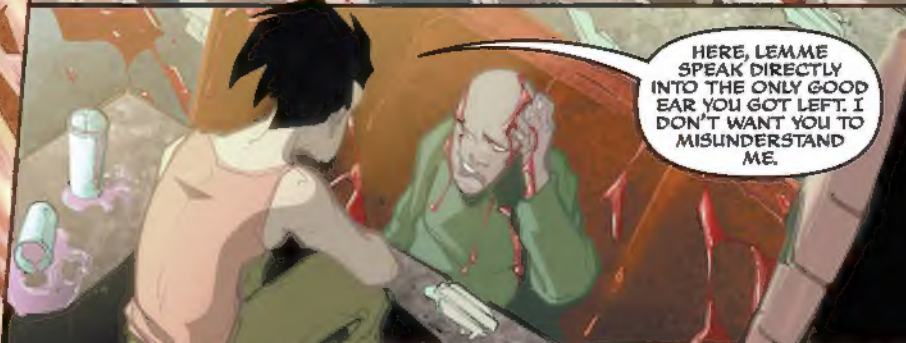


THIS PLACE
WAS BUILT LIKE A
HUNDRED YEARS AGO.
HIM BEING STRONGER
THAN RUSTED BOLTS AND
DUCT-TAPE SUPPOSED
TO MEAN SOMETHING
TO ME?



TERRENCE???

DUDE,
YOU FRIGGIN'
NAILED HIM.





I GOTTA
THINK TERRENCE
GOT THE MESSAGE
THIS TIME.

YEAH, BUT
HE'LL BE BACK.
HE'S TOO STUPID
TO KNOW WHEN
HE'S IN OVER
HIS HEAD.

WELL, WE'LL
BE READY FOR
HIM... WON'T
WE, CRUZ?

CRUZ?

LEAVE'EM BE,
ERNESTO

YOU KNOW
HOW MY COUSIN GETS
AFTER A TUSSELE, LIKE A
CHAMPION FIGHTER, HE'S
ALWAYS PREPARING FOR
THE NEXT BOUT.

YOU SURE
YOU DON'T WANNA
COME? FRISKY
KITTIES...

NAH, I'M
TIRED

YEAH, YOU SEEM
A BIT SCATTERED.
GET SOME REST. I
MIGHT NEED YOU
TOMORROW.

GOOD
WORK BACK
THERE, CRUZ.



ABOUT TIME
YOU GOT HOME.
IT'S LATE.

SORRY, MA. WE
WENT FOR FOOD
AFTER WORK.

MANNY DROP
YOU OFF?

YEAH.



I JUST HOPE
YOU THANKED HIM.
FOR EVERYTHING THAT
BOY'S DONE FOR US...
GETTING YOU A JOB AT THE
DOCKS, FINDING THIS PLACE
FOR US, HELPING OUT WITH
MONEY... YOU SHOULD BE
THE ONE DRIVING
HIM AROUND.

WE
DON'T HAVE
A CAR.



YOU
KNOW WHAT
I MEAN.

IT'S A GOOD
THING HE
BELIEVES IN FAMILY,
OR ELSE WHO
KNOWS WHERE
WE'D BE.



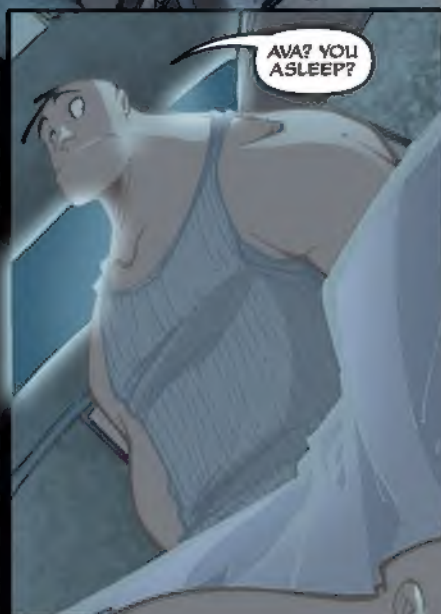
YEAH... HE'S
REALLY LOOKING
OUT FOR US.



I'M
GOING
TO BED.

DON'T
WAKE UP YOUR
SISTER.

I NEVER
DO, MA.



TO BE
CONTINUED
IN... **SOULFIRE#0**
NEW WORLD ORDER



#0

COVER A

MICHAEL TURNER
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER



MICHAEL TURNER'S
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER
ISSUE ZERO



Story: J.T. Krul

Pencils: Francisco Herrera - Colors: Leonardo Olea

Letters: Josh Reed

Soulfire Created by: Michael Turner

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MICHAEL TURNER'S SOULFIRE: NEW WORLD ORDER™ Vol. 1 Issue 0

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CENTURIES HAVE PASSED SINCE THE
DESPERATE SOULS OF THIS WORLD
BEGAN STUMBLING THROUGH THE
DARKNESS OF A WORLD WITHOUT
MAGIC. IN THEIR STRUGGLE FOR
POWER AND PURPOSE, THE RELIANCE
ON SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY HAS
WEAKENED THE SPIRITUAL ENERGY
THAT CONNECTS US ALL.

WE LOST
OUR WAY.

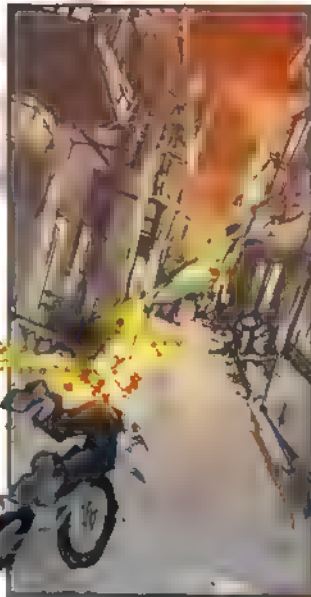
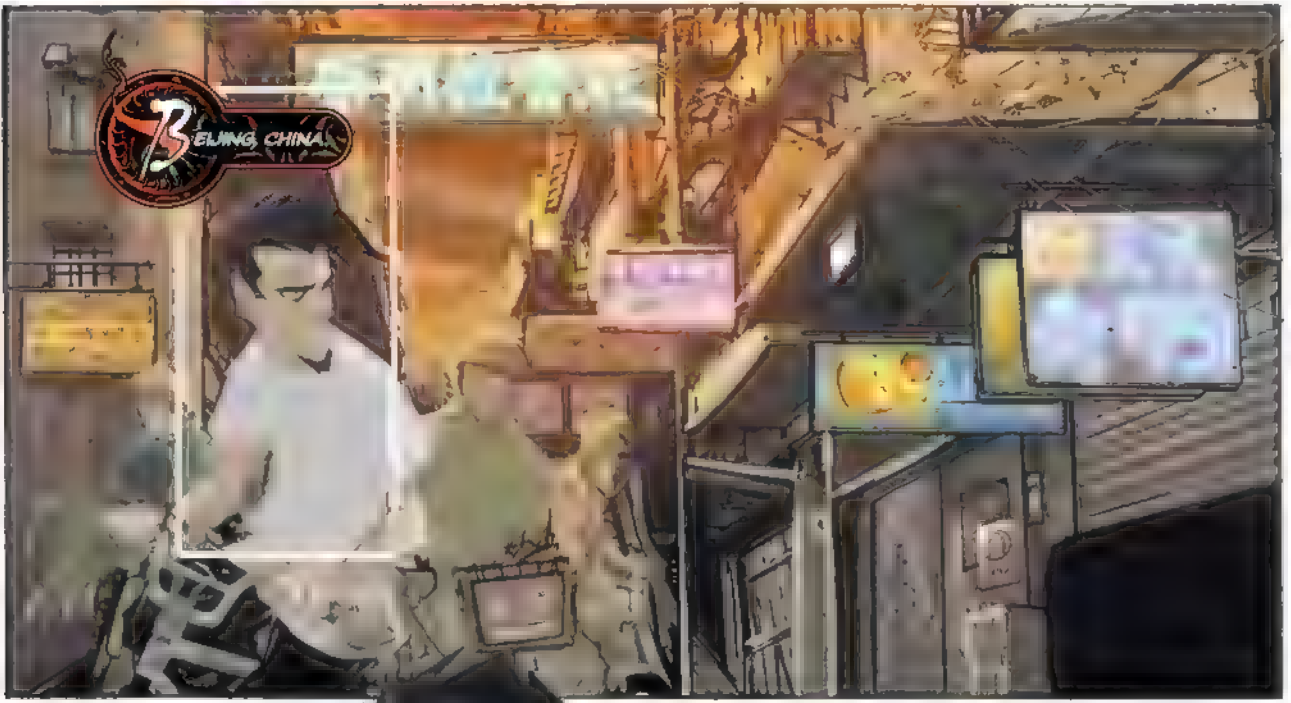
WE BECAME
SLAVES.

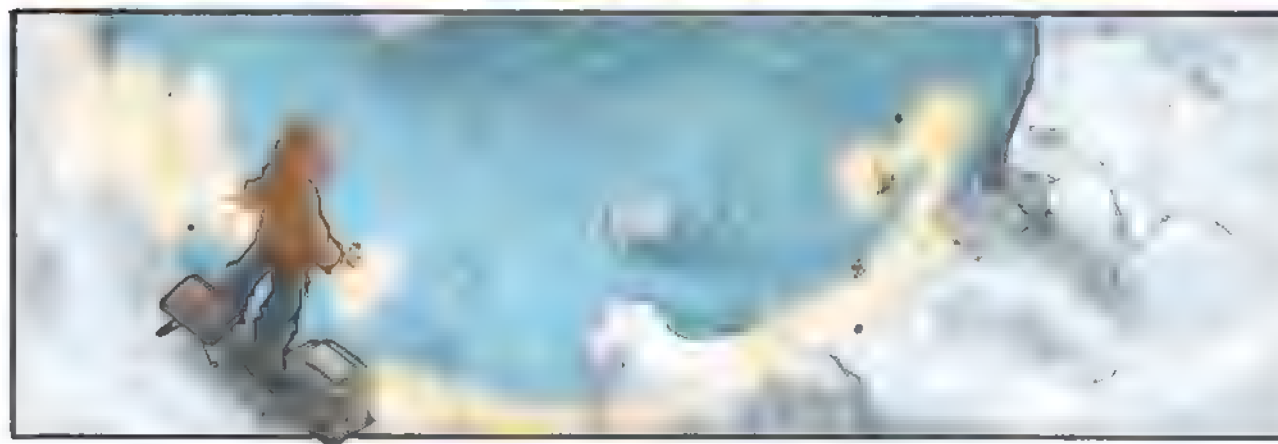
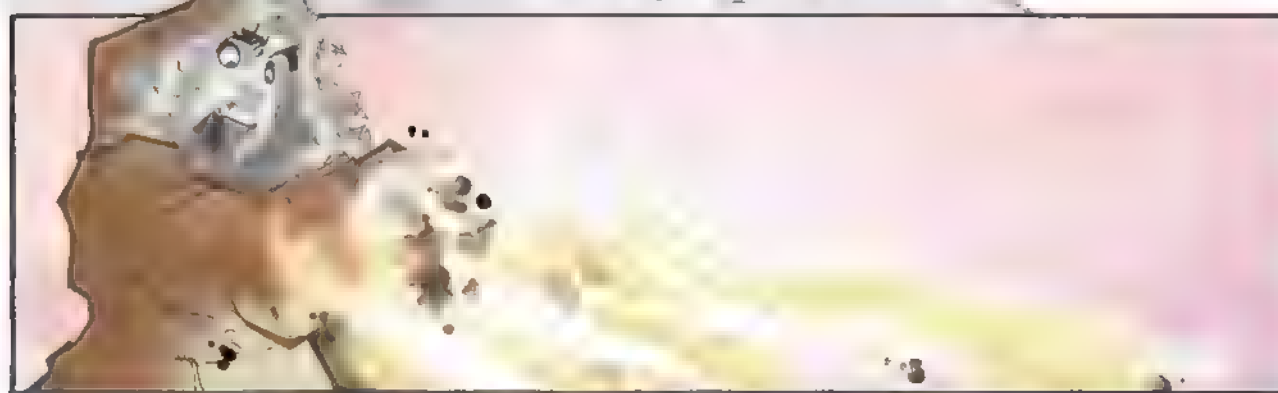
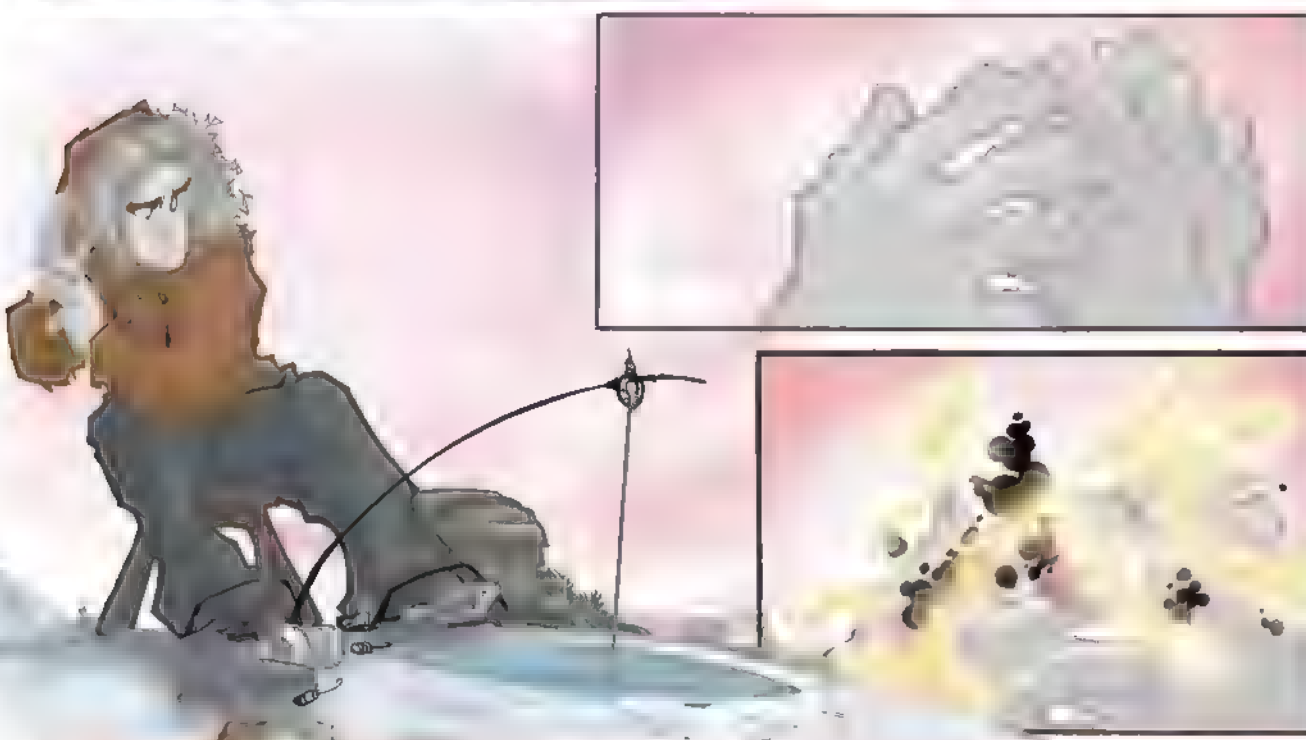
DRONES.

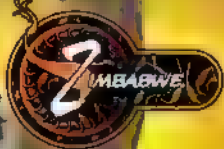
...CONSUMERS.

BUT CHANGE IS IN THE AIR.
RIGHT NOW, A BOY NAMED
MALIKAI IS ON A QUEST TO
RETURN THIS WORLD TO AN
AGE OF GREATNESS... AN AGE
OF WONDER... AN AGE OF HOPE.

THANKS TO HIM, THE LIGHT OF
MAGIC IS RETURNING, AND ALL
ACROSS THE PLANET, PEOPLE
ARE STARTING TO SEE THE
SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME.







<I WISH
GRANDPA COULD
CELEBRATE WITH
US.>

<TRANSLATED
FROM SHONA>

<GRANDPA!?!>

<DADA>

<YOU... YOU
CAN WALK
AGAIN!>

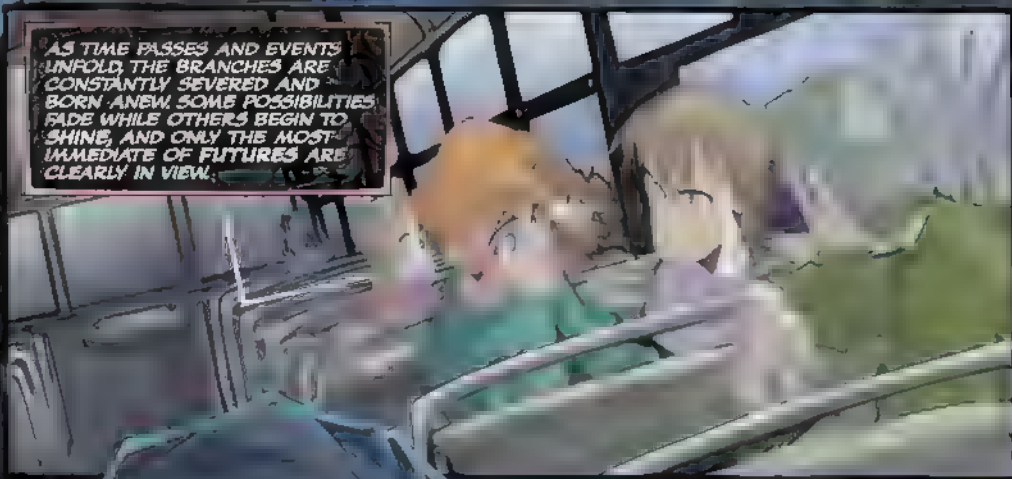
<IT'S A
MIRACLE!>



MY NAME IS PILL. MY FATHER, KAMEA, WAS ONE OF THE FIVE MASTERS ENTRUSTED TO GUIDE MALIKAI ALONG HIS PATH. I ALWAYS KNEW IT WAS MY DESTINY TO TAKE HIS PLACE WHEN HE WAS GONE. I JUST WASN'T PREPARED FOR IT TO HAPPEN SO SOON.

SINCE MY FATHER'S DEATH, VISIONS OF THE POSSIBLE AND THE IMPOSSIBLE FLOOD MY MIND. THE PATHS OF THIS NEW WORLD STREAK OFF INTO AN INFINITE NUMBER OF DIRECTIONS LIKE A TREE OF KNOWLEDGE, WITH EACH BRANCH TELLING A VERY DIFFERENT STORY.

AS TIME PASSES AND EVENTS UNFOLD, THE BRANCHES ARE CONSTANTLY SEVERED AND BORN ANEW. SOME POSSIBILITIES FADE WHILE OTHERS BEGIN TO SHINE, AND ONLY THE MOST IMMEDIATE OF FUTURES ARE CLEARLY IN VIEW.



MY FATHER ALWAYS STRESSED OUR RESPONSIBILITY TO OBSERVE RATHER THAN INTERFERE, TO GUIDE RATHER THAN LEAD BUT I CANNOT STAND BY AND DO NOTHING AS IMAGES OF UNBEARABLE TORMENT AND GLOBAL CHAOS APPEAR ON THE HORIZON.

MAYBE MY ROLE IS AND ALWAYS WAS MEANT TO BE DIFFERENT THAN THAT OF THE MASTERS BEFORE ME.

MAYBE I AM MEANT TO ACT ON MY DIVINATION.



DESTINED TO
CONFRONT
THE DARKER
SIDE OF MAGIC.

ALRIGHT...
NEXT.

SOLITARY
CONFINEMENT
CHECK... RASMUSSEN,
COLE... PRISONER
94-B9502... DAY 17.

AAAAAAAAA...
AAAAAAAAA...

YOU HEAR
THAT?

KNOCK IT
OFF RAGMAN.

HE'S ALWAYS
CAUSING
TROUBLE... IF YOU
ASK ME, IT'S JUST
IN HIS BLOOD OR
SOMETHING.
OPEN IT UP!

WHAT'S
YOUR
PROBLEM,
FREAK?

AAAAHHH...

JESUS...

CODE
BLUE!



IT BURNS!
IT BURNS!

MY GOD... IT
LOOKS LIKE HE'S
BEEN DIGGING
AWAY HIS OWN
FLESH FOR DAYS.

COLE...
RAGMAN,
RELAX!



DAMMIT. IF YOU DON'T HOLD HIM STILL, I CAN'T SEDATE HIM.

I'M TRYING.



SAVE THE DRUGS, DOC. IF RAGMAN WON'T COOPERATE, WE'LL DO THIS THE OLD FASHIONED WAY.



CRACK!



THANKS, I NEEDED THAT.



YESSSSSSS...



WHY? WHY?
WHY DID I
FIGHT IT FOR
SO LONG?

THIS IS
POINTLESS, COLE.
YOU KNOW AS WELL AS
ME THERE AIN'T NO WAY
OUTTA HERE. THIS AIN'T
CLUB MED; IT'S THE
GULAG.

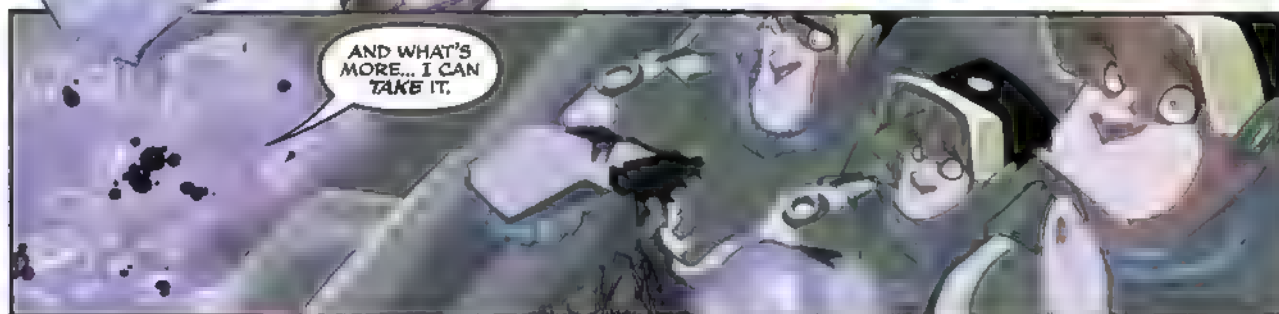
THAT TINGLING
IN THE BACK OF MY
NECK... THAT ITCH I
JUST COULDN'T
SCRATCH. IT WASN'T
DEATH KNOCKING AT
MY DOOR.

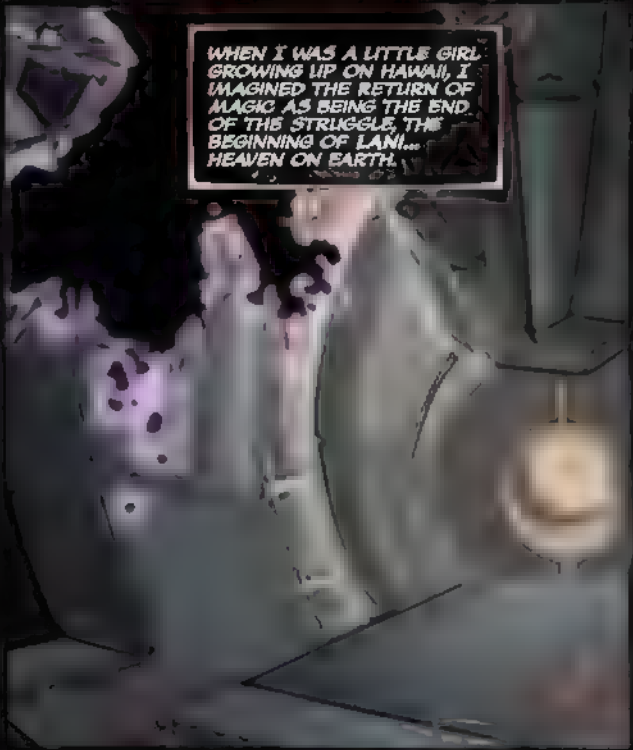
IT WAS
POWER.

DON'T
YOU SEE?

SOMETHING
IS HAPPENING.

THE WORLD
IS CHANGING...





WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL
GROWING UP ON HAWAII, I
IMAGINED THE RETURN OF
MAGIC AS BEING THE END
OF THE STRUGGLE, THE
BEGINNING OF LANI...
HEAVEN ON EARTH.



BUT I SOON
REALIZED THAT IT
WOULD NOT BE
THE END OF THE
PATH, BUT RATHER
A CROSSROADS.

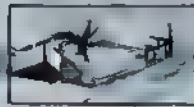


A CROSSROADS
FOR ALL OF
HUMANITY.



WHILE MANY WOULD
STEER TOWARD THE
PATH OF THE LIGHT,
THERE WOULD COME
THOSE WHO HAVE NO
INTEREST IN USING
THE MAGIC TO SHINE.

DARK AND ROTTEN
THEY WOULD SEE
ONLY A MEANS TO
UNLEASH MORE
MISERY AND DEATH.



FOR NO AMOUNT
OF MAGIC

CAN CURE A
POISONED SOUL.

TO BE
CONTINUED
(IN)

SOULFIRE 1
NEW WORLD ORDER



#1

OF 5
COVER A

SMALL FURNERS
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER





#1
OF 5
COVER B

MICHAEL TURNER'S
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER



MICHAEL TURNER'S
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER

ISSUE ONE OF FIVE



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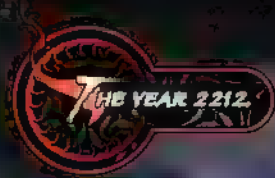
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AS A SPECIES, PEOPLE MIGHT THINK WE HAVE COME SO FAR OVER THE CENTURIES, FROM CRAWLING ON THE GROUND AND LIVING IN CAVES TO CONQUERING THE MYSTERIES OF SPACE AND TIME ITSELF.

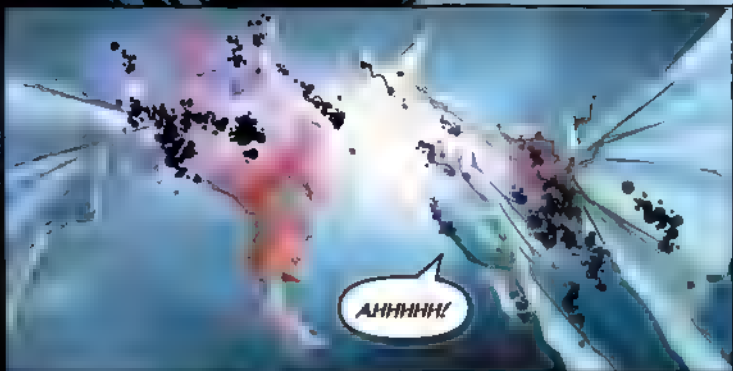
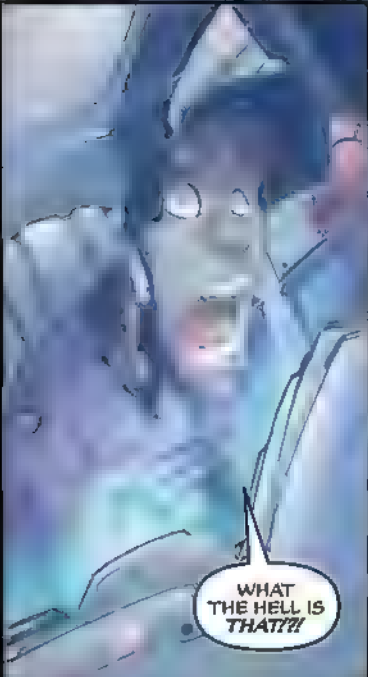
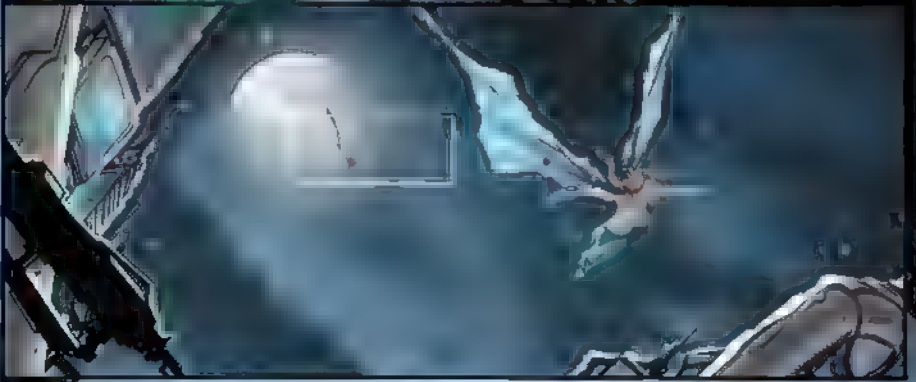
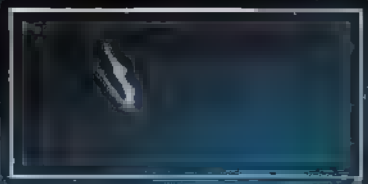
MAN HAS DISSECTED EVERY FACET OF THIS WORLD — PHYSICALLY, PSYCHOLOGICALLY, ATOMICALLY — IN THE HOPES OF UNLOCKING SOME ELUSIVE SECRET THAT LIES AT THE VERY CORE OF OUR BEING.

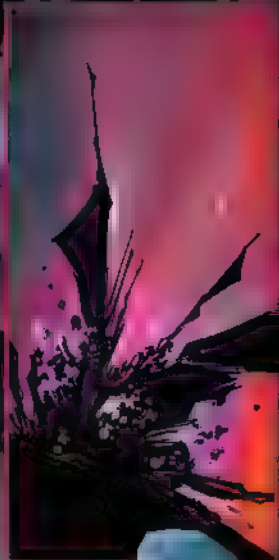
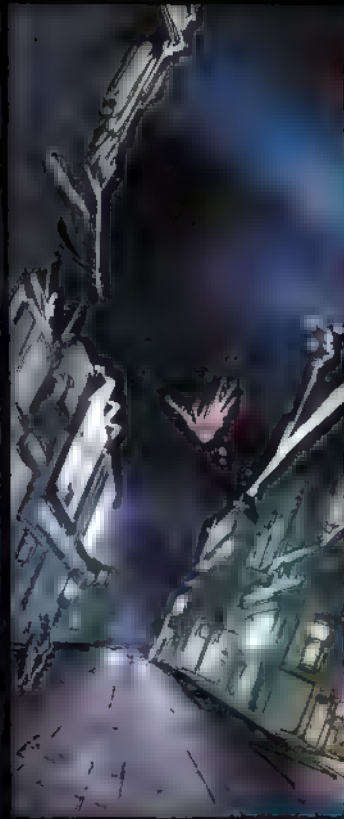
BUT WHAT MOST FAIL TO UNDERSTAND IS THAT THIS QUEST HAS ONLY TAKEN US FURTHER AND FURTHER AWAY FROM THE ANSWER BURIED WITHIN OUR SOULS.

IF ONLY THE WORLD COULD STEP BACK AND CLEAR THEIR MINDS, THEY WOULD SEE THAT THE TRUTH IS ACTUALLY QUITE SIMPLE.

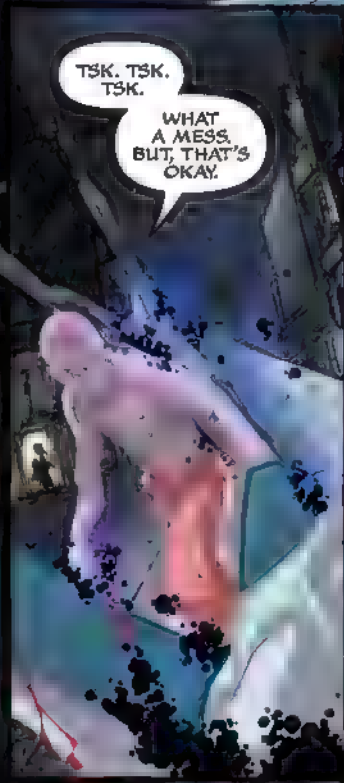
IT'S MAGIC.







NNNNNE



TSK. TSK.
TSK.

WHAT
A MESS.
BUT, THAT'S
OKAY.

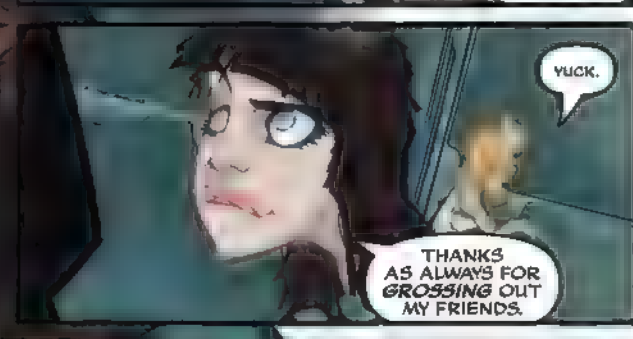
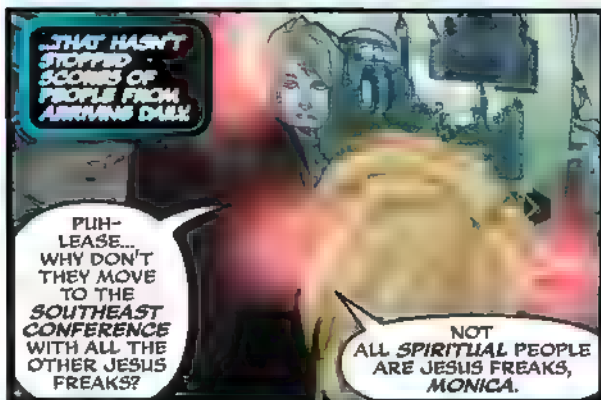


IT'LL
ALL BE OVER
SOON.

PLEASE...
STOP...



...NOOOO





I WAS ONLY A LITTLE GIRL WHEN MY FATHER, KAMEA, FIRST TOLD ME STORIES ABOUT THE LAST AGE OF MAGIC. I ALWAYS ENVISIONED ITS RETURN AS BEING A TIME OF PEACE AND JOY.

I NEVER IMAGINED THERE COULD BE SO MUCH FEAR WITH IT. THE WORLD HAS MOVED SO FAR AWAY FROM THE LIGHT, I JUST HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE FOR US.

WHOA. DON'T DROP ME, CRUZ.

FOR ALL OF US!

I GOTCHA, I GOTCHA.

COME ON, TAKE ME TO THE TOP.

SURE THING, AVA.

LET'S GO!

YEAH, YEAH. OKAY.

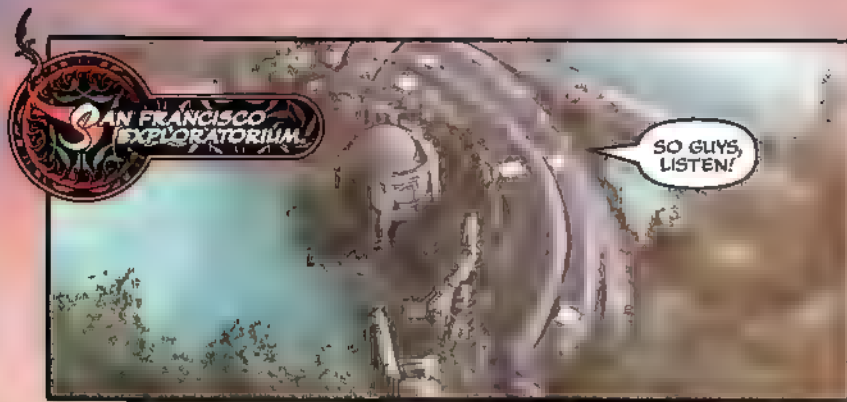
YO, CRUZ! WHATCHA DOIN'?

NOTHING. JUST WATCHING MY SISTER.

THAT'S SWEET AND ALL, CUZ. BUT PLAYTIME IS OVER. THE SKINHEADS HAVE BEEN SEEN WORKING THE STREETS EAST OF NORMANDIE.

WE GOTTA ROLL. GOT HEADS TO BUST.

OKAY, MANNY. I'M COMING.



SO GUYS,
LISTEN!

THERE I WAS,
SITTING IN MY OFFICE,
WORKING LIKE A DOG AT
THE FIRM, AND I LOOKED
OUT THE WINDOW... AND I
JUST SAW IT. HOVERING
LIKE... LIKE...

LIKE AN
ANGEL.

YEAH!
AND LIKE, THIS
LIGHT BULB JUST
WENT OFF IN
MY HEAD.

THAT'S
BEAUTIFUL.

I DIDN'T
SEE IT, BUT HE TOLD ME ALL
ABOUT IT AND I WAS BLOWN
AWAY. WHEN WE HEARD ABOUT
GABRIEL'S VOICE, WE HIT
THE ROAD.

ALL
DONE.

DUDE,
CHECK IT OUT.
BAM!

AWESOME.

THIS IS A
SIGN OF TRUE
CHANGE IN THIS
WORLD.

THE WAR,
THE PESTILENCE,
THE MISERY CAN END
AND, WE CAN FINALLY
BASK IN THE
GLORY...

...AND THE
ECSTASY...

...AND
THE MAGIC
OF THE
SACRED.

THIS IS NOT ABOUT
THE RELIGIOUS DOGMA
OF OUR FOREFATHERS
BEING DRILLED INTO OUR
SUBCONSCIOUS.

THIS
WORLD HAS
BEEN SPRINTING UP
TO THE EDGE OF
ARMAGEDDON.

ONLY
NOW, AT OUR
FINAL HOUR, DO
THE WONDERS OF THE
HEAVENS RETURN
TO SHOW US THE
GLORY OF THE
LIGHT.

WE HAVE
ALL HEARD THE
STORIES OF ANGELS
WALKING AMONG US, AND
MORE IMPORTANTLY,
WE'VE FELT IT IN OUR
SOULS.



YOU'D
PROBABLY DRAW
LESS ATTENTION IF
YOU DID THAT AT
HOME.

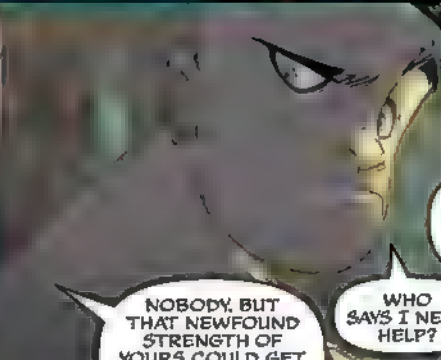


MY SISTER
WOULD FREAK
IF I WALKED IN
LIKE THIS.

ARE YOU
OKAY?

ALL
IN A DAY'S
WORK.

I AIN'T
LOOKING
TO *SCORE* A
FIX, IF THAT'S
WHAT YOU'RE
GETTING
AT.



I'M
NOT SELLING
ANYTHING. I
CAME HERE TO
HELP YOU.



NOBODY, BUT
THAT NEWFOUND
STRENGTH OF
YOURS COULD GET
YOU INTO TROUBLE
IF YOU AREN'T
CAREFUL.

WHO
SAYS I NEED
HELP?



WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

I'VE
SEEN YOU,
CRUZ. WHAT YOU
CAN DO WHEN YOU
THINK *NOBODY*
IS WATCHING
YOU.

OH, YEAH?
AND, HOW
DO YOU DO
THAT?



THE SAME
WAY YOU CAN
TAP INTO THAT
SPECIAL ENERGY.
IT'S MAGIC.



SHE'S A
CUTIE.

DOES
SHE KNOW
ABOUT YOUR
POWERS?

NOBODY
KNOWS, EXCEPT
FOR YOU, I GUESS.
SO, WHO THE
HELL ARE YOU
ANYWAY?

MY NAME IS
PILI AND I CAME
HERE FROM HAWAII
TO FIND THOSE LIKE
YOU. THIS WORLD IS
NOT THE SAME
ANYMORE.

YOU'RE
TELLING ME. I
WAS AFRAID THIS
WAS **RADIATION**
FROM THAT POWER
PLANT DOWN IN
HAYWARD.

I'VE WANTED
TO SHOW AVA. I HATE
KEEPING THINGS FROM
HER, BUT I COULDN'T TAKE
THE CHANCE THAT **MANNY**
WOULD FIND OUT. I'M SORT OF
THE **WRECKING BALL** FOR
HIS GANG, AND I WASN'T
ABOUT TO LET HIM GET
HIS HANDS ON
THIS.

THIS IS
SPECIAL. THIS
IS **MINE**.

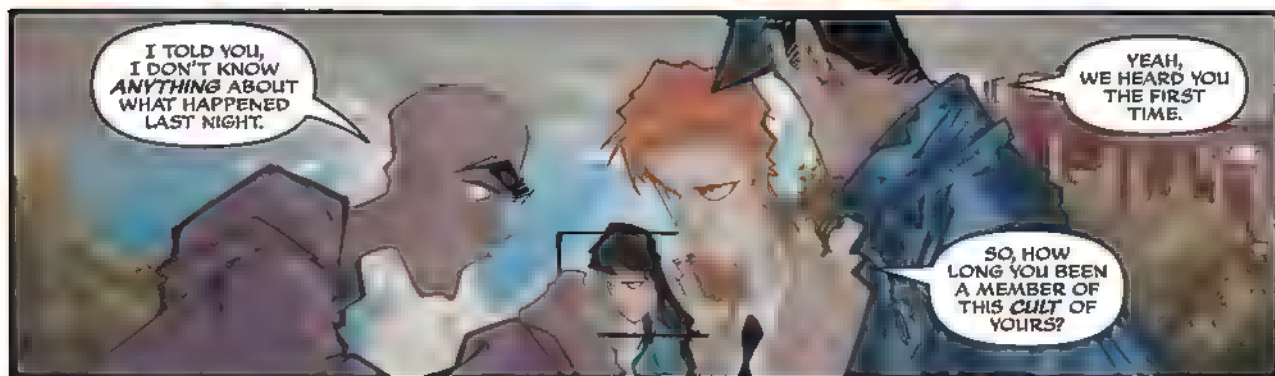
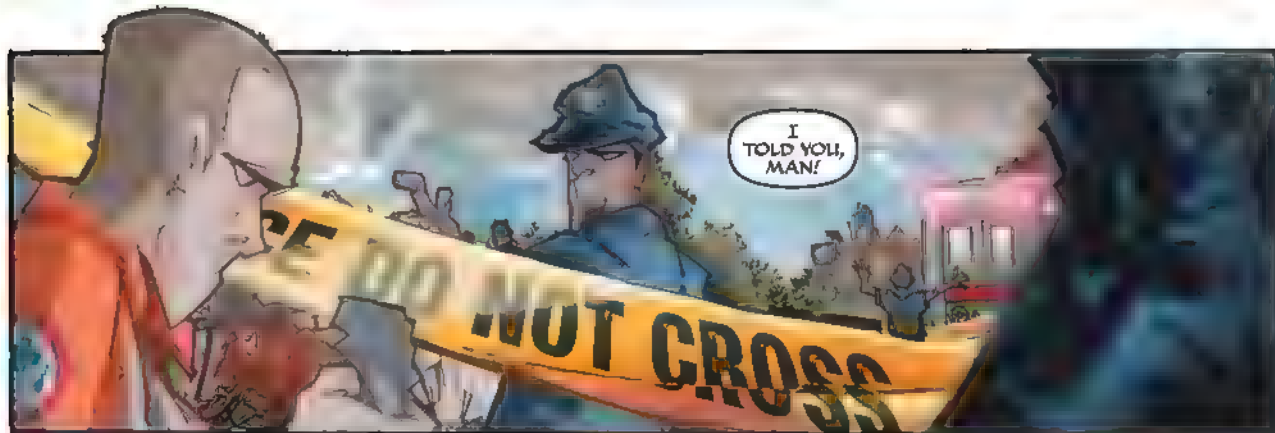
SO, WHAT
HAPPENS
NOW, **PILI**?

YOU'RE
RIGHT. YOUR
COUSIN WOULD
EXPLOIT YOU. YOU
NEED TO GET
AWAY FROM
HIM.

AWAY?
WHERE?

FIRST
OFF... **SAN
FRANCISCO**







I'M FINE.
THANKS.

THE POLICE
ARE MOWING
OVER ANYONE
AND EVERYONE
THAT GETS IN
THEIR WAY.

THEY'VE PROBABLY
BEEN WAITING FOR A REASON
TO SWEEP THE EXPLORATORIUM
OF WHAT THEY CONSIDER A
SUBVERSIVE CULT.

FROM WHAT
I CAN TELL, IT'S
JUST ANOTHER NEW
AGE PHILOSOPHY. CULT?
MAYBE. SUBVERSIVE?
I DOUBT IT.

I DIDN'T
SAY IT WAS
MY VIEW.

I'M
HEATHER.



THIS IS PILL.
I'M CRUZ. WE
JUST GOT HERE.
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
TO EXPECT, BUT
IT WASN'T ALL
THIS... *CHAOS*.

THE
RESURGENCE
OF MAGIC YOU
BOTH ARE
EXPERIENCING IS
HAPPENING TO
OTHERS...

...AND NOT
ALL OF THEM
ARE NOBLE AT
HEART.

SOME ONLY
SEEK TO INFLICT PAIN AND
SUFFERING WITH THEIR
WONDERFUL ABILITIES.

EXCUSE
ME?



PILL, YOU
GOTTA WARN
PEOPLE BEFORE YOU
GO ALL *PALM READER*
ON THEM. IT'S KIND
OF CREEPY.

SPEAKING
OF *CREEPY*.



DRAGON RIDERS??

WHO CALLED IN THE DRAGON RIDERS? THIS IS OUR JURISDICTION!

THEY WORK FOR RAINIER INDUSTRIES, AND THEY HOLD THE DEFENSE CONTRACT FOR THE ENTIRE NORTHWEST CONFERENCE.

SORRY TO BREAK IT TO YOU, PAL, BUT IT'S ALL THEIR JURISDICTION.



WE SHOULD KEEP PRAYING FOR THOSE LOST THIS DAY.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BROTHER?

MAYBE, WE'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK IF WE HOLD HANDS...



...BROTHER.

-LNNNNNN-



HELP!

-MMMM-

NOT WHAT I WOULD CALL A FEAST, BUT DEFINITELY MORE APPETIZING THAN THOSE DEAD BEATS FROM LAST NIGHT.



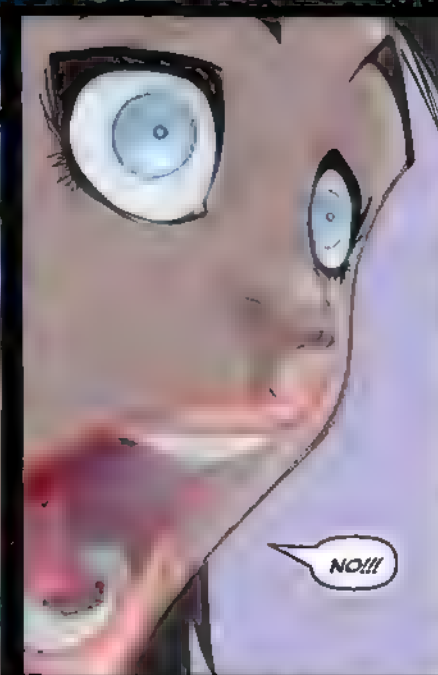
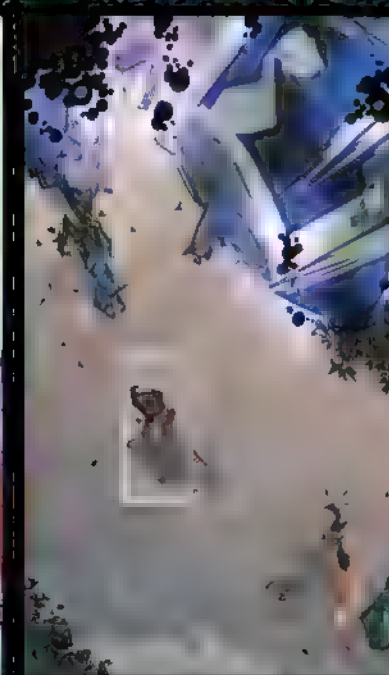
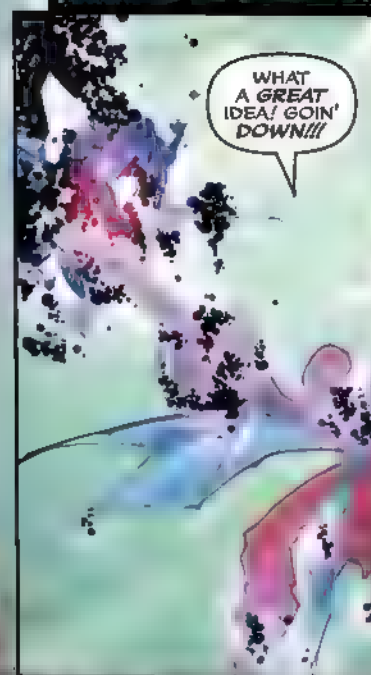
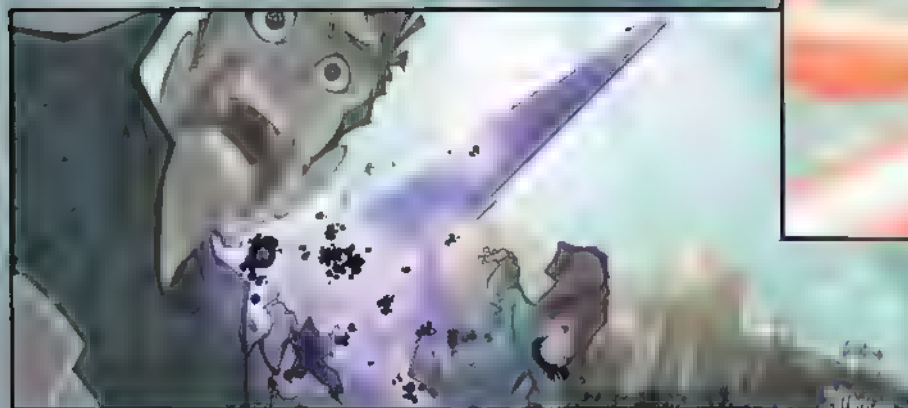
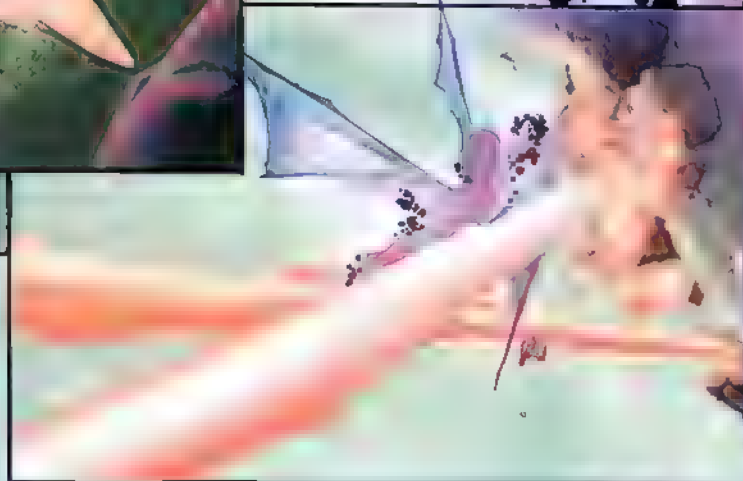
LET'S DO
THIS!

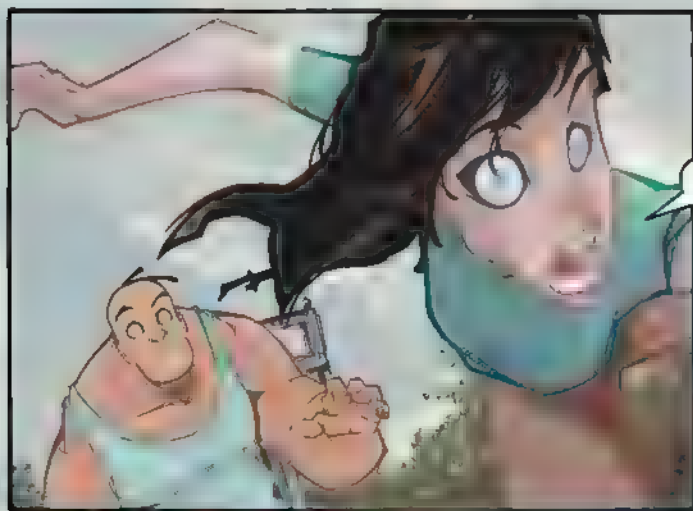
TARGET SIGHTED
ATTACK PATTERN
TSG.

IT'S...
IT'S ONE OF
THEM!

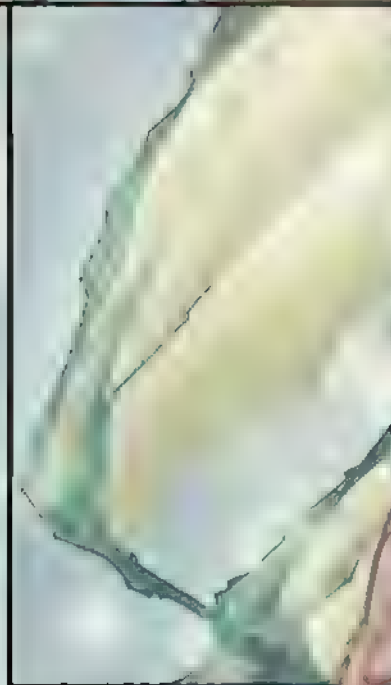
AN
ANGEL!

FUN, FUN...
FREEZE!

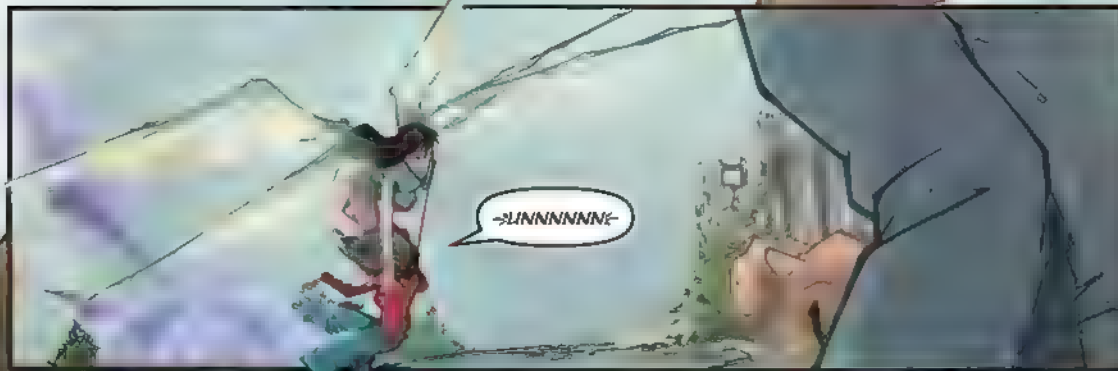




PILI!



LOOK
OUT!



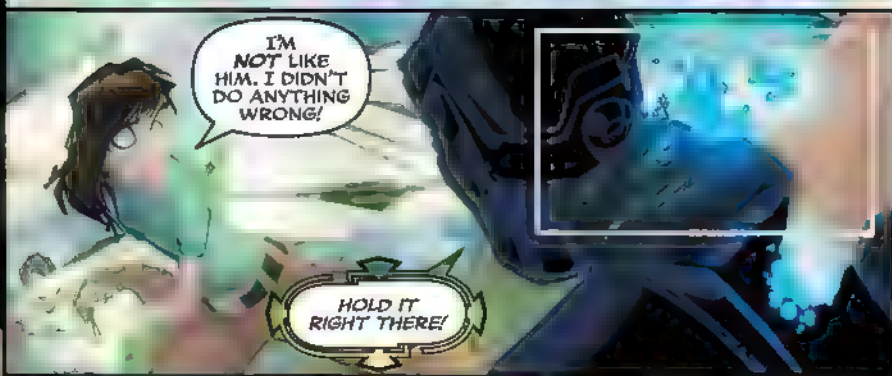
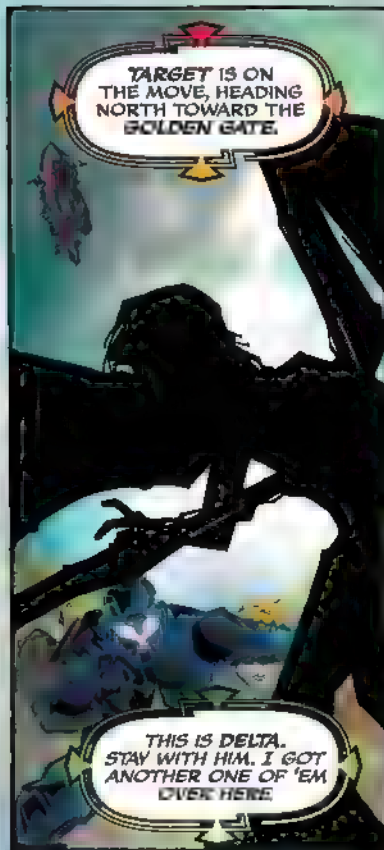
UNNNNNNN

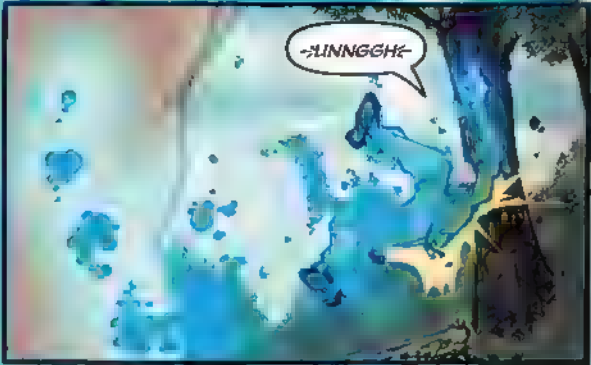


SHE'S
BEAUTIFUL!

THERE'S
ANOTHER
ONE!

STOP
HER!!





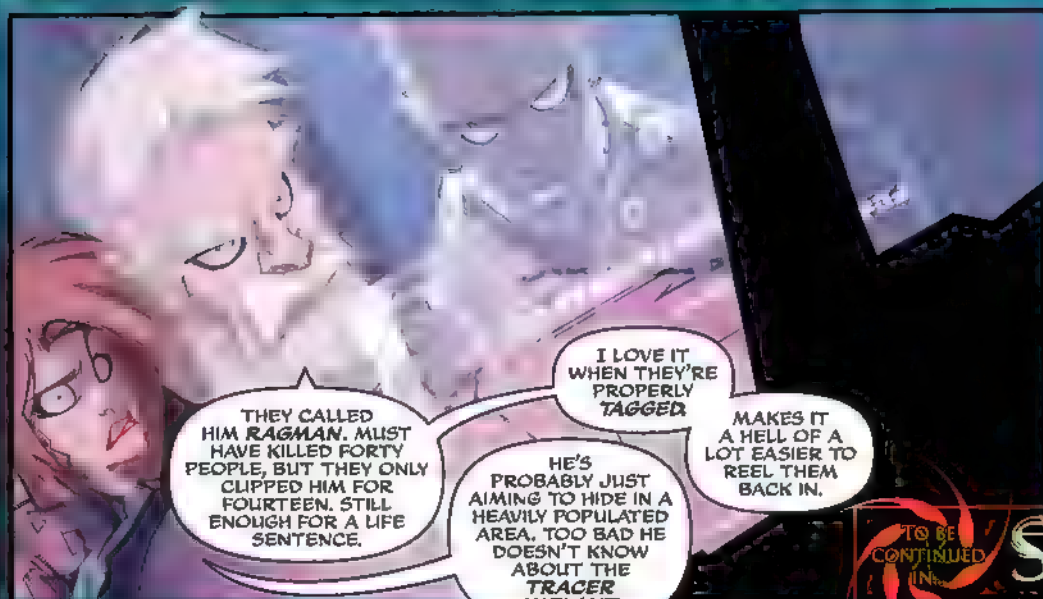
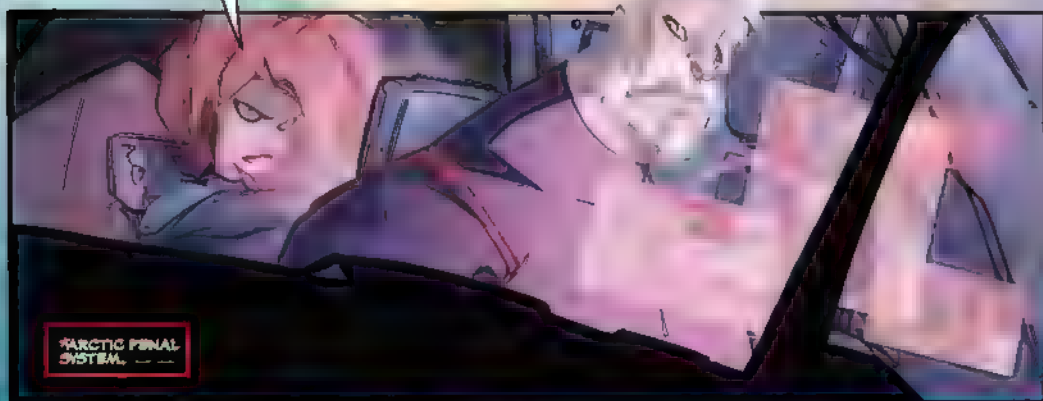


SIGNALS
GETTING CLEARER.
HE'S IN THE
NORTHWEST
CONFERENCE...

...SAN
FRANCISCO.

ACCORDING
TO THE FILES THE
APS* SENT US WITH THE
CONTRACT, RASMUSSEN WAS
ARRESTED AND TRIED IN SAN DIEGO,
BUT HIS CONVICTION INCLUDED
CRIMES COMMITTED IN THE
NORTHWEST CONFERENCE,
TOO.

WOULDN'T
THINK A PRISONER
SMART ENOUGH TO
BREAK OUT OF THE
GULAG WOULD BE DUMB
ENOUGH TO RETURN TO
HIS OLD STOMPING
GROUNDS.



THEY CALLED
HIM RAGMAN. MUST
HAVE KILLED FORTY
PEOPLE, BUT THEY ONLY
CLIPPED HIM FOR
FOURTEEN. STILL
ENOUGH FOR A LIFE
SENTENCE.

I LOVE IT
WHEN THEY'RE
PROPERLY
TAGGED

HE'S
PROBABLY JUST
AIMING TO HIDE IN A
HEAVILY POPULATED
AREA. TOO BAD HE
DOESN'T KNOW
ABOUT THE
TRACER
IMPLANT.

MAKES IT
A HELL OF A
LOT EASIER TO
REEL THEM
BACK IN.



#2

OF 5

COVER A

MICHAEL FORTMAYER

SOULFIRE

NEW WORLD ORDER





ASPEN

#2

OF 5
COVER B

SOULFIRE

NEW WORLD ORDER



MICHAEL TURNER'S
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER
ISSUE TWO OF FIVE



Story: J. T. Krul

Pencils: Francisco Herrera - Colors: Leonardo Olea

Letters: Josh Reed

Soulfire Created by: Michael Turner

Digital Editors: FRANK MASTROMAURO, VINCE HERNANDEZ | Design and Production: JOSH REED, MARK ROSLAN, PETER STEIGERWALD | Lettering font designed by: DREAMER DESIGN

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MICHAEL TURNER'S SOULFIRE: NEW WORLD ORDER™ Vol. 1 Issue 2

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NEWS 7

LOCAL POLICE AND REPRESENTATIVES FROM RAINIER INDUSTRIES' DEFENSE CORP ARE STILL PIECING TOGETHER THE FACTS FROM YESTERDAY'S TRAGEDY AT THE EXPLORATORIUM.

VIOLENCE ERUPTED WHEN TWO SUPPOSEDLY WINGED INDIVIDUALS LASHED OUT AT THE LOCAL HOMELESS COMMUNITY AS WELL AS MEMBERS OF GABRIEL'S VOICE, SEEMINGLY INTENT ON KILLING AS MANY AS POSSIBLE.

THE IRONY IS THAT IT WAS MEMBERS OF THIS SPIRITUAL MOVEMENT THAT HAVE BEEN CLAIMING ALL ALONG THAT THESE FLYING PEOPLE ARE IN FACT ANGELS.

BOTH INDIVIDUALS ARE CONSIDERED EXTREMELY DANGEROUS.

WHILE THE IDENTITY OF THE MALE SUSPECT IS UNKNOWN, CHANNEL 77 HAS UNCOVERED THE NAME OF THE FEMALE SUSPECT. SHE IS EIGHTEEN YEAR-OLD HEATHER FISHER FROM SAN JOSE.

AND WE HAVE OBTAINED AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH HER FATHER, KARL.



NEWS 12

"WHAT CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT HEATHER?"

"A SPOILED LITTLE BRAT IS WHAT SHE IS HER MOTHER AND I DID EVERYTHING FOR HER. I SHOULD'VE KNOWN SHE'D END UP DOING SOMETHING LIKE THIS."

"SO YOU THINK SHE'S GUILTY THEN?"

"THE EYES DON'T LIE. I SAW THE SAME THING YOU DID ON TV. SURE AS HELL LOOKS GUILTY TO ME."

"HAS HEATHER TRIED TO CONTACT YOU?"

"NOPE. AND HER MOTHER IS WORRIED SICK. BUT DOES HEATHER CARE? NOT AT ALL. THAT'S JUST HOW SHE IS... SELFISH."

"IF YOU ASK ME, I THINK PEOPLE LIKE HER AND THIS BOYFRIEND OF HER'S NEED TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON. THEY HAVE NO RESPECT FOR OTHERS, AND THEY NEED TO PAY FOR WHAT THEY DID."

"I JUST FEEL SORRY FOR THE FAMILIES OF THOSE POOR VICTIMS"

"CAN YOU TURN IT OFF, PLEASE?"

"THAT'S YOUR DAD?"

"STER
STEP-DAD"

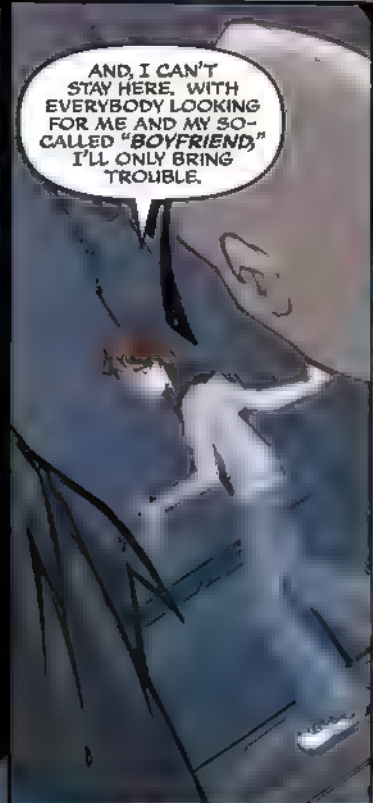


I DON'T HAVE MUCH EXPERIENCE WITH DADS, BUT HE'S KIND OF A JACKASS, HUH?

SO, IT'S NOT JUST ME THEN. I'LL NEVER FIGURE OUT HOW MY MOM ZEROED IN ON SUCH A... ZERO, LIKE KARL.

YOU DIDN'T WANT TO GO BACK THERE ANYWAY, DID YOU, HEATHER?

NO, BUT, THERE'S A BIG DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NOT WANTING TO GO THERE AND NOT BEING ABLE TO.



AND, I CAN'T STAY HERE, WITH EVERYBODY LOOKING FOR ME AND MY SO-CALLED "BOYFRIEND," I'LL ONLY BRING TROUBLE.



LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT. **TROUBLE** IS NOTHING NEW FOR ME. BESIDES, IF YOU LEFT, WHERE WOULD YOU GO?



I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ANYMORE.



YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT YOU ARE NOT ALONE IN THIS. WE ARE IN THIS **TOGETHER**, AND WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER.

WE'LL HAVE TO, IF WE ARE GOING TO SURVIVE IN THIS **NEW WORLD**.





WHAT
CAN YOU TELL
ME ABOUT THESE
ANGELS OF
YOURS?



WISH I
COULD DO
THAT.

DO
WHAT?

SLEEP.



LOOK AT HER,
PILI. WITH EVERYTHING
THAT'S GOING ON, SHE CAN
JUST SHRUG IT OFF AND
SLEEP WITHOUT A CARE IN
THE WORLD. SHE LOOKS
SO... PEACEFUL.



IT'S CALLED
EXHAUSTION, CRUZ.
YOU'D DO THE SAME
THING IF YOU EVER
LET YOUR GUARD
DOWN.

NEVER
HAD THE
OPPORTUNITY.



SOMEONE'S
COMING?

CAN'T BE MY
MA. SHE'S WORKING
A DOUBLE SHIFT,
TONIGHT.





WHATEVER
YOU SAW, IT'S NOT
WHAT YOU THINK.
IT'S... SPECIAL.

YER TELLING
ME. YOU GOT
SOMETHING *SPECIAL*
UNDER THE HOOD,
ALRIGHT. AND I DON'T
CARE IF IT'S ANIMAL,
VEGETABLE, OR
MINERAL.

TIME
WE PUT IT
TO GOOD
USE.



NO!



LISTEN
HERE, MANNY.
I'M *THROUGH*
BEING YOUR
LAPDOG.

YOU WANNA
PROTECT YOUR TURF,
YOU WANNA FIGHT THE
SKINHEADS, GO AHEAD.
BUT LEAVE ME OUT
OF IT.

CRUIZ?



WHAT ARE
YOU AND COUSIN
MANNY FIGHTING
ABOUT?

AVA,
BABY, WE AIN'T
FIGHTING. WE'RE
JUST RASTLING,
GIRL.

IT'S OKAY,
AVA. GO BACK
TO BED.



SEE, IT'S NOT
JUST ABOUT ME, CUZ.
IT'S ALL ABOUT FAMILY, YA
KNOW? IF I CAN'T CONTROL
MY BUSINESS AND MY
TERRITORY THEN I WON'T
BE ABLE TO PROTECT
YOUR MA OR AVA...

...OR
YOUR NEW
GIRLFRIENDS
HERE.



YOU GET
WHAT I'M
SAYING?



YEAH. I
GET YOU,
MANNY.



~OOHHH~

~MMM
MMM~



KNOCK IT
OFF ALREADY.

~NNNNNN~



YOU
HEAR ME? I
SAID, GET A
ROOM!



WHAT'S THE
MATTER, FAT
BOY? FEELING
LEFT OUT?

HEY! LET
GO!

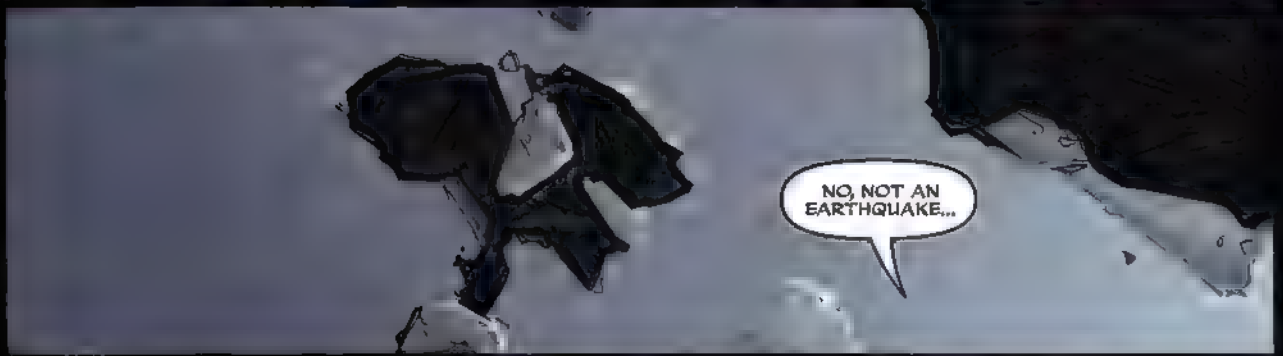
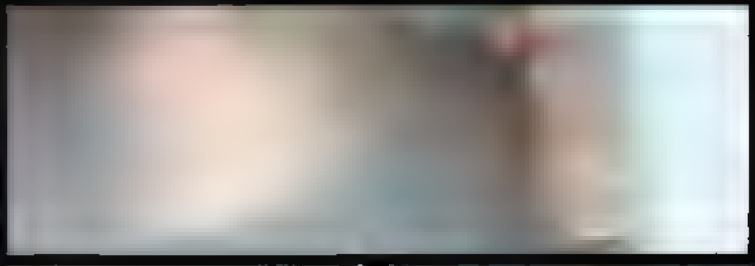
ALL YOU HAD
TO DO WAS WAIT.
I WOULD HAVE
GOTTEN TO YOU
EVENTUALLY.



WH-WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING???

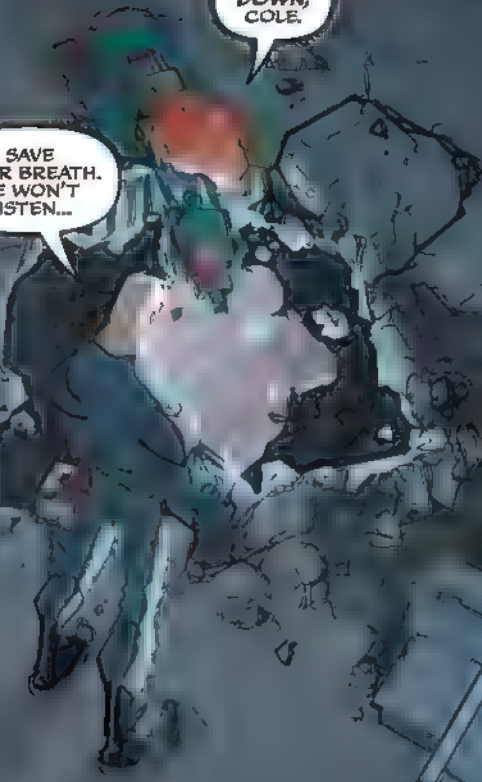
NOW, I'D LIKE
TO EXPLAIN IT TO
YOU. LET YOU KNOW
WHAT IS GOING ON. I
MEAN, IT'S THE LEAST I
COULD DO AS I KILL YOU.
BUT THE TRUTH IS
THAT I HAVEN'T
GOT A CLUE.

EXCEPT TO
SAY THAT THIS
MAKES ME FEEL
SO GOOOOD



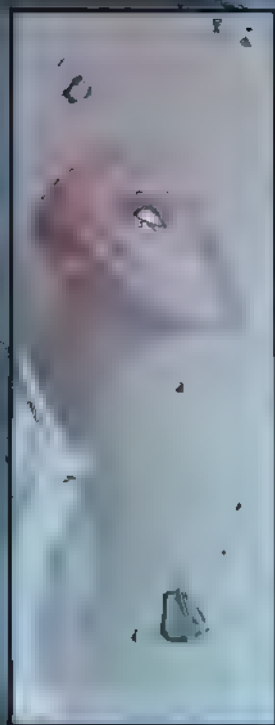


...JUST A
COUPLE OF
DOGCATCHERS



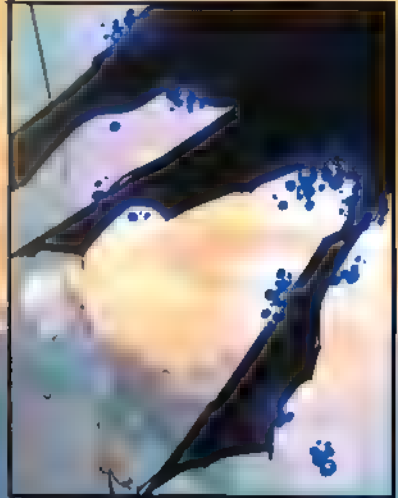
STAND
DOWN,
COLE.

SAVE
YOUR BREATH.
HE WON'T
LISTEN...





...THEY
NEVER
DO.



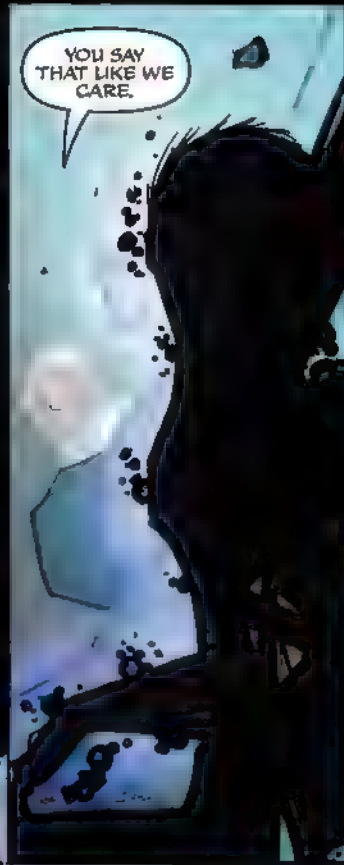
WE SAW THE
HIGHLIGHTS OF YOUR
LATEST PERFORMANCE,
COLE. WINGS HUH? MUST
HAVE PAID A PRETTY
PENNY FOR THOSE
AUGMENTATIONS.



NOT ME. I'M
STRICTLY ANTI-
IMPLANTS.



THESE
BABIES ARE ALL
NATURAL.



YOU SAY THAT LIKE WE CARE.

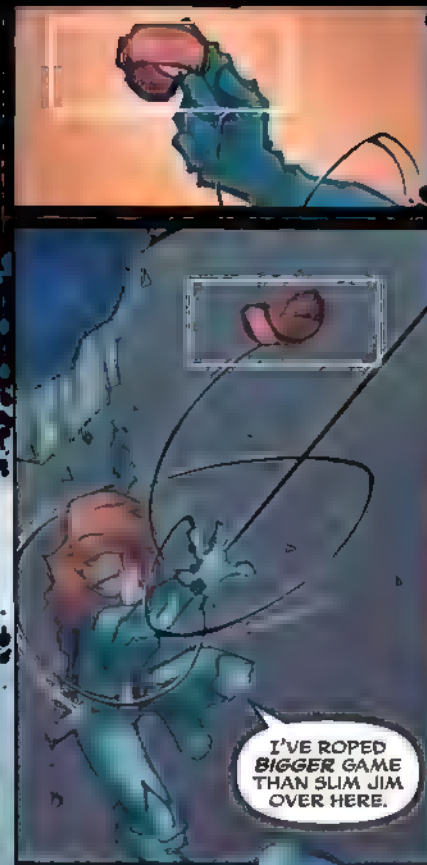


CAREFUL, BLACKJACK.

WHATEVER **CHEMICAL** HE'S USING ON HIS HANDS...

...IT'LL EAT THROUGH THE METAL ALLOY IN YOUR ARMOR.

WHAT AM I, TWELVE?



I'VE ROPED **BIGGER** GAME THAN SLIM JIM OVER HERE.



TYPICAL WOMAN... LOOKING FOR A COMMITMENT.

DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT LEAVING.

AND NEITHER ARE YOU.

~AHHHHH~



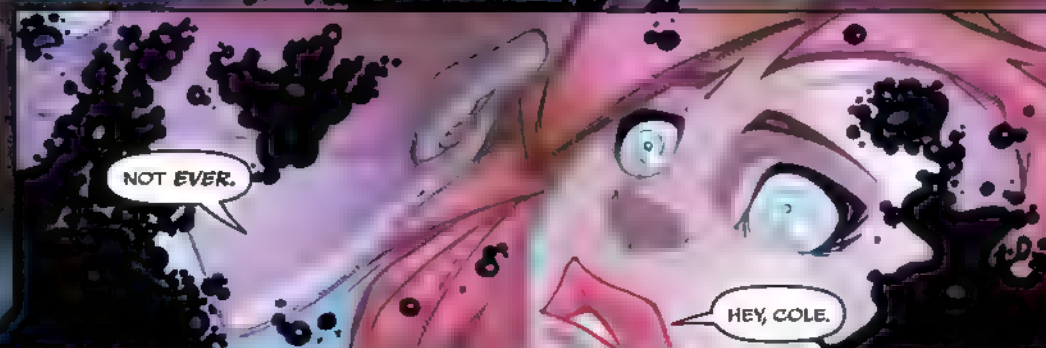
BLACKJACK!

ONE MORE STEP AND SHE'S A **GONER!**

YOU'RE ONLY BRINGING MORE **HURT** ONTO YOURSELF, COLE.



YOU CAN'T STOP ME. NOT NOW!



NOT EVER.

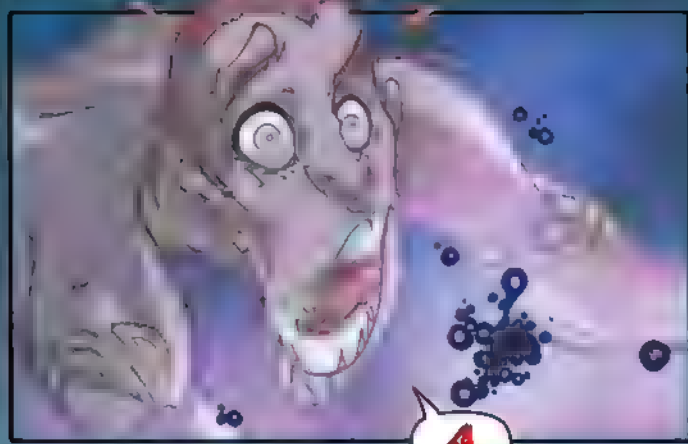
HEY, COLE.



YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FLY.

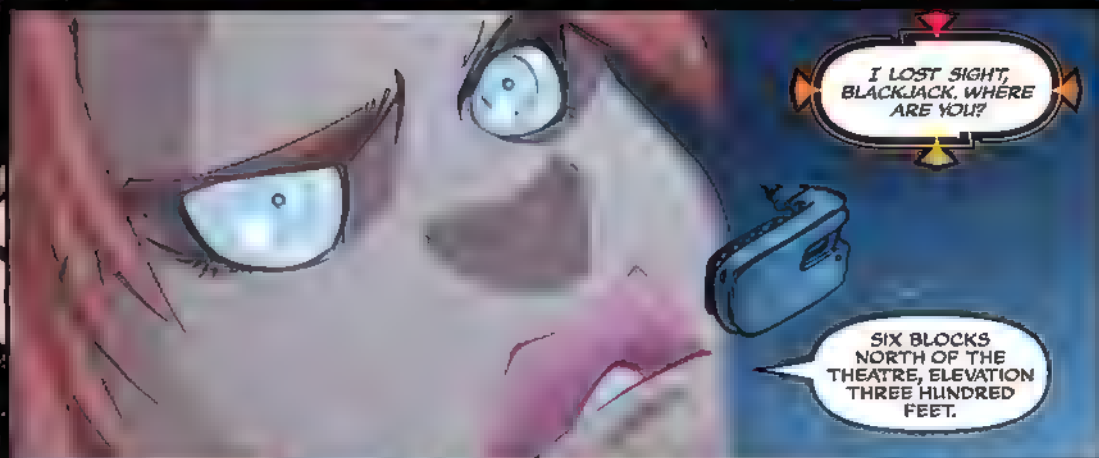
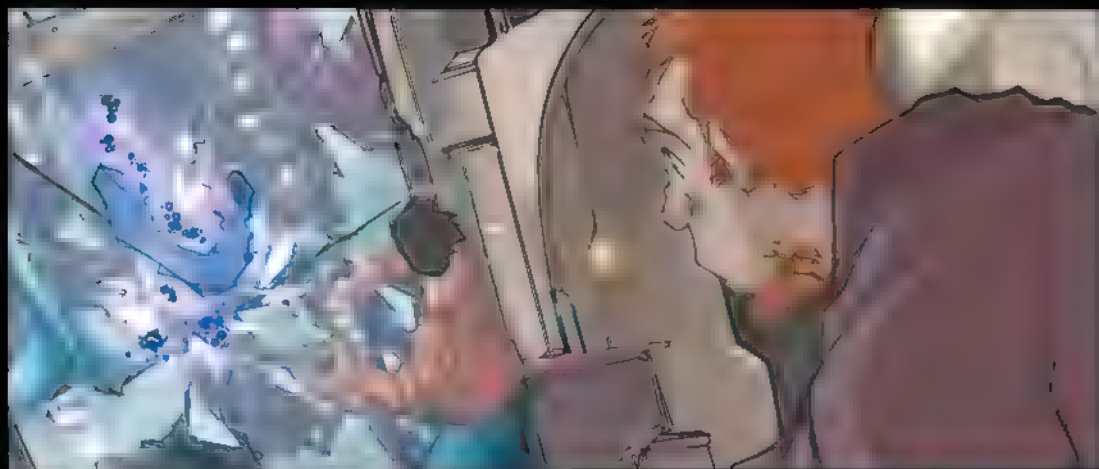


HOW
ABOUT YOU
AND ME GO
FOR A RIDE.



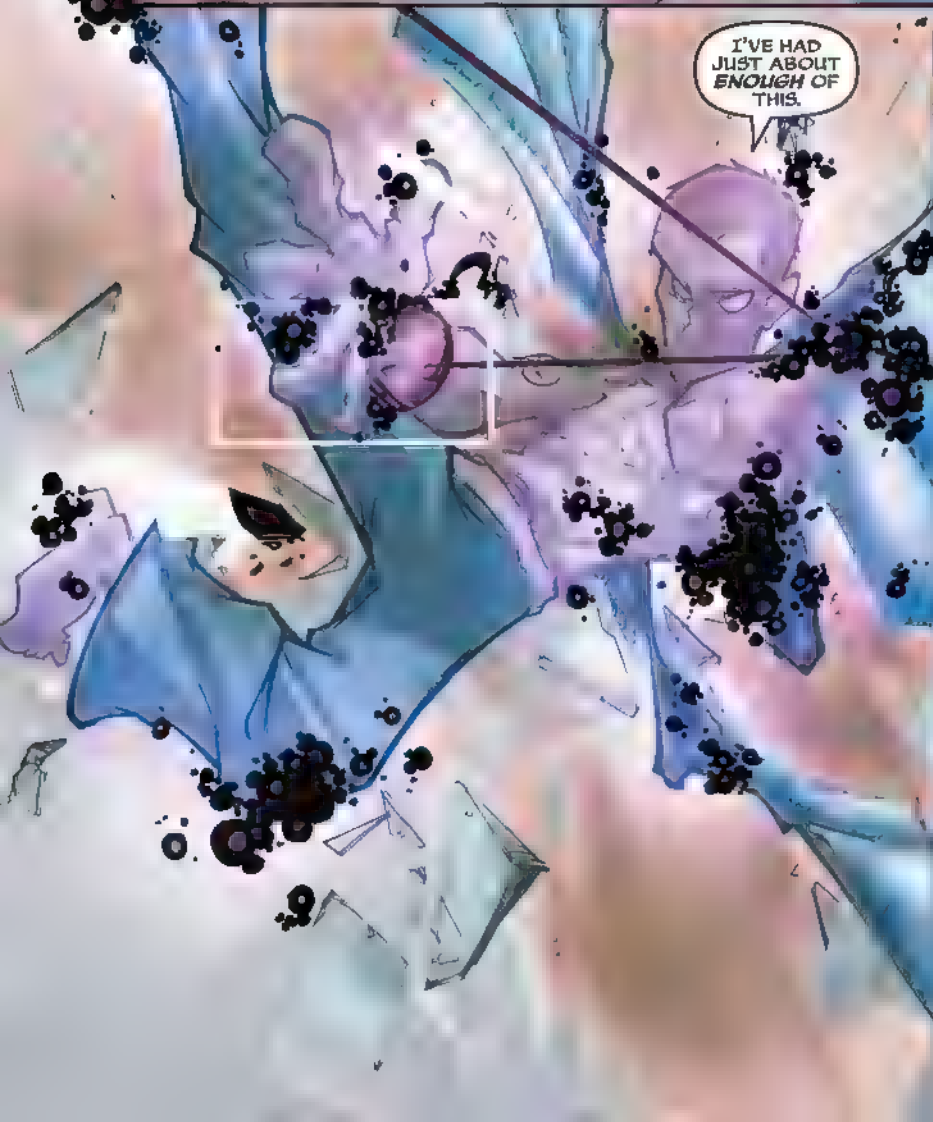
A
HHHHH!





I LOST SIGHT,
BLACKJACK. WHERE
ARE YOU?

SIX BLOCKS
NORTH OF THE
THEATRE, ELEVATION
THREE HUNDRED
FEET.



I'VE HAD
JUST ABOUT
ENOUGH OF
THIS.



YOU OKAY?

YEAH...



...BUT
I LOST
HIM.



AVA SAID
YOU MIGHT BE
UP HERE.



THE
APARTMENT GETS
KIND OF CROWDED
THERE'S MORE
ROOM UP HERE.

SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

THIS
WHERE YOU
CAME TO GET
AWAY FROM
IT ALL?

I CAN GO
IF YOU WANT. I
DIDN'T MEAN TO
INVADE YOUR
SPACE.



NO, NO.

STAY.



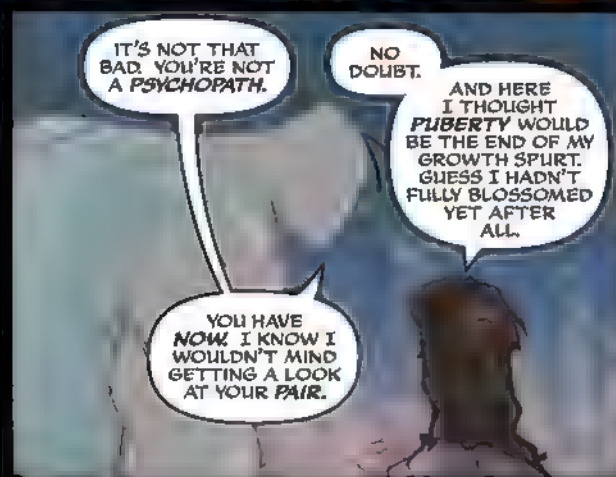
I WISH I KNEW
WHAT ALL OF THIS
MEANS. *PILI* TRIES TO
EXPLAIN THINGS, BUT
SHE ALWAYS COMES
ACROSS LIKE
SOME...

DEMENTED
FORTUNE
COOKIE?

YEAH.
SAYING THE WORLD
IS CHANGING DOESN'T
MEAN MUCH IF YOU
DON'T KNOW WHAT
IT'S CHANGING
INTO.

IF YOU ASK
ME, WE GOT A
TASTE OF IT THE
OTHER DAY.

NIGHTMARE
SOLDIERS FILLING
THE SKY. CRAZY CULTS.
MASS PANIC. AND FLYING
PSYCHOPATHS LITTERING
THE PARKS WITH THEIR
LEFTOVERS.



IT'S NOT THAT
BAD. YOU'RE NOT
A PSYCHOPATH.

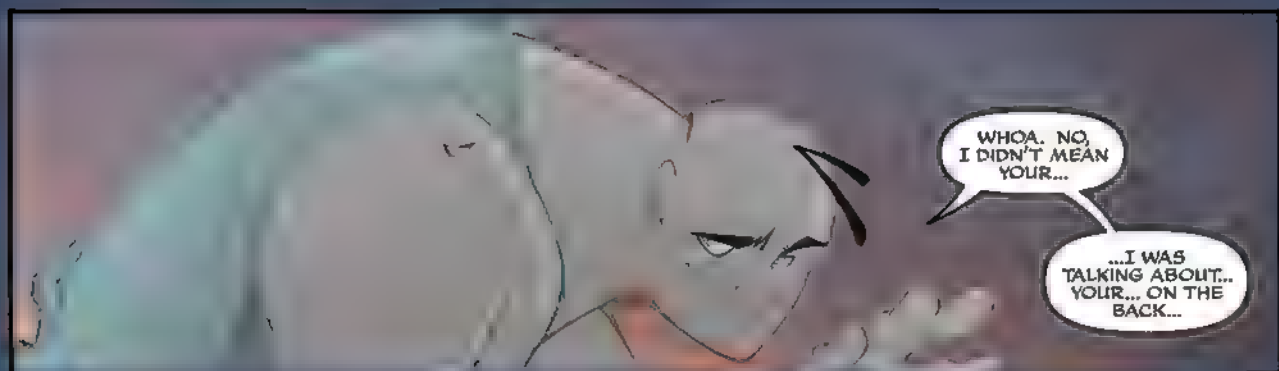
NO
DOUBT.

AND HERE
I THOUGHT
PUBERTY WOULD
BE THE END OF MY
GROWTH SPURT.
GUESS I HADN'T
FULLY BLOSSOMED
YET AFTER
ALL.

YOU HAVE
NOW. I KNOW I
WOULDN'T MIND
GETTING A LOOK
AT YOUR PAIR.



EXCUSE
ME???





CRUZ!



STOP
DAYDREAMING
ABOUT THE TAIL YOU
SCORED LAST NIGHT.
GET YOUR HEAD IN
THE GAME.

THEY'RE
HERE.

DAMN,
TERRENCE,
IS HALLOWEEN
EARLIER THIS YEAR
OR WHAT?

FUNNY.
YEAH, YOU AND
YOUR BOY GOT ME
PRETTY GOOD, BUT
I'M STILL HERE.

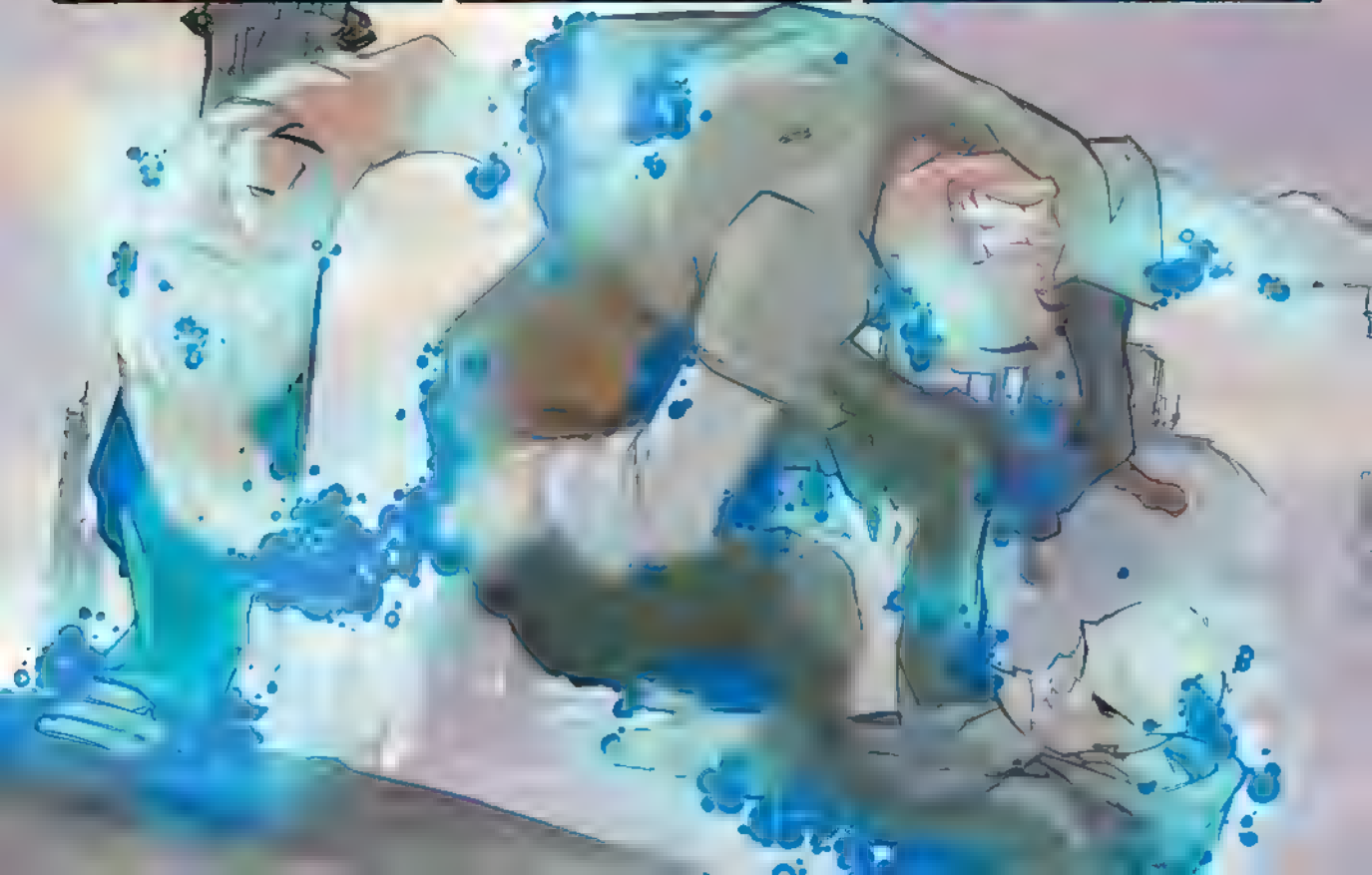
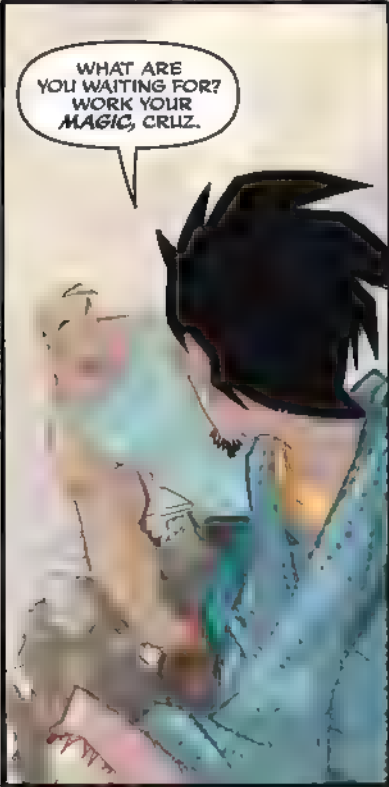
I KNOW.
THAT'S WHAT I
CALLED YOU
FOR.

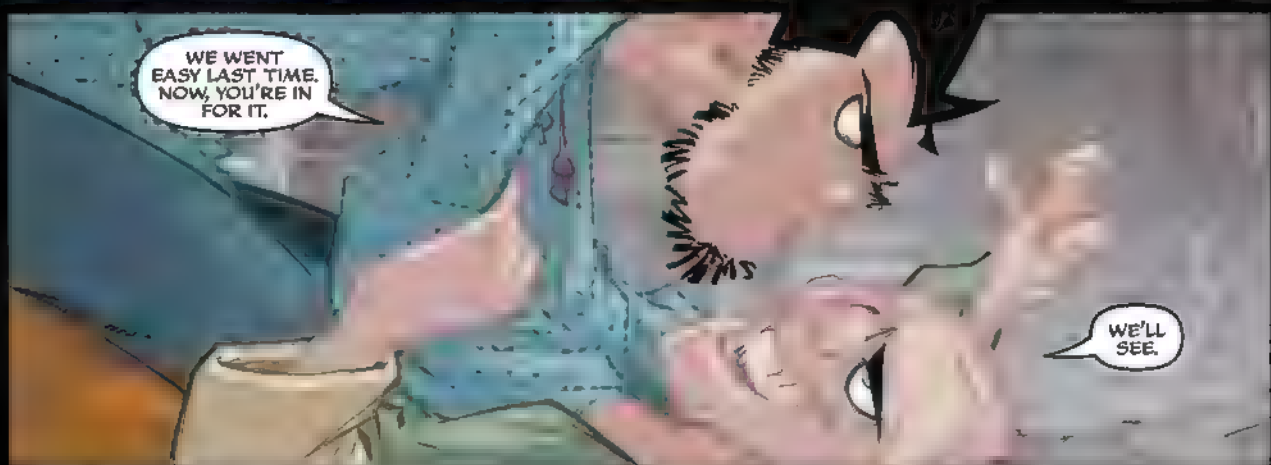


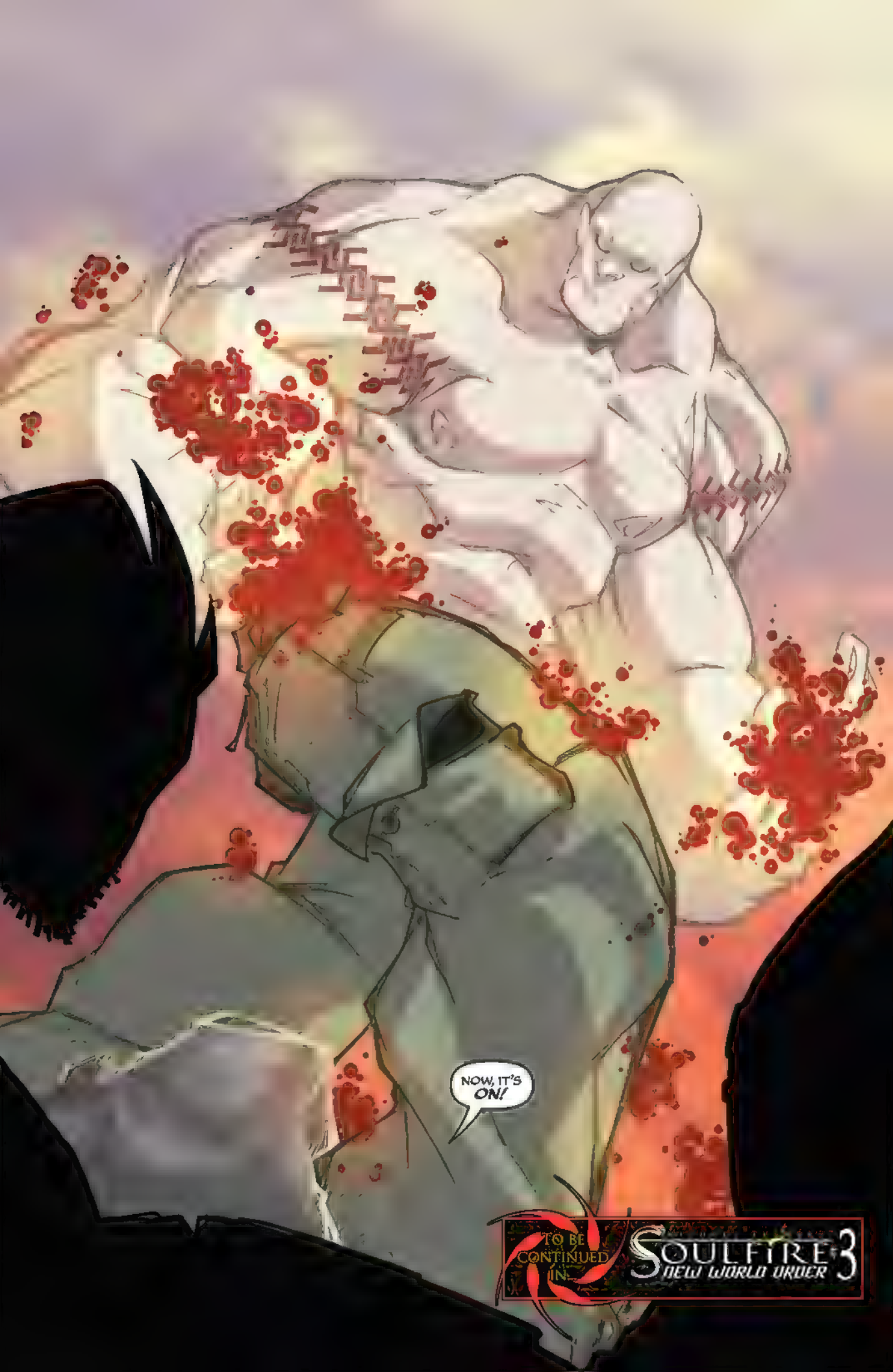
I USED TO
THINK IT WAS THIS
TOWN THAT WASN'T
BIG ENOUGH FOR THE
TWO OF US, T. BUT,
NOW I KNOW IT'S
THE WORLD.



THE
WORLD AIN'T
BIG ENOUGH.







NOW, IT'S
ON!

TO BE
CONTINUED
IN
SOULFIRE 3
NEW WORLD ORDER



#3

OF 5

COVER A

MICHAEL TURNER'S
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER





ASPEN

#3

OF 5
COVER B

MICHAEL TURNER'S
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER



Michael
2009

MICHAEL TURNER'S
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ISSUE THREE OF FIVE



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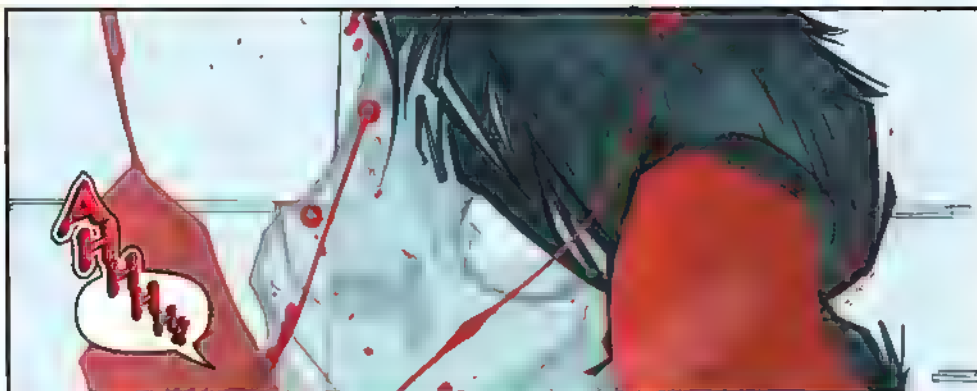
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NOW...

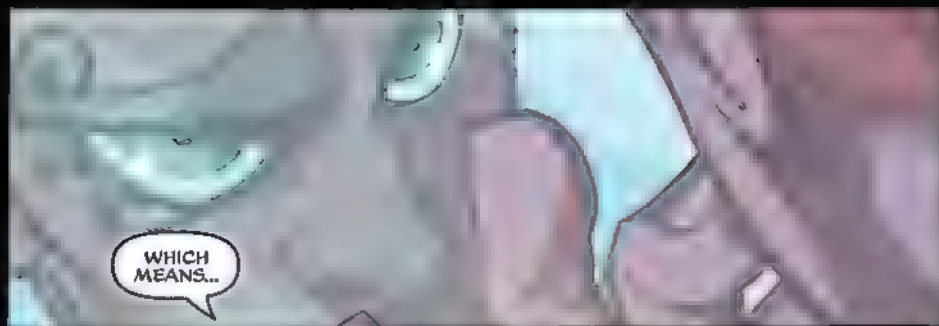
I COULD
JUST KEEP
IT--

--BUT IT'S
NOT REALLY
MY STYLE.

GNARLY.

BUT NOTHING
A LITTLE PICK ME
UP WON'T FIX.

THOSE TWO
BOUNTY HUNTERS
SURE FOUND ME EASY
ENOUGH. UNLESS THEY'RE
INTO BACKDOOR PORN,
THEY'RE TRACKING
ME.



WHICH
MEANS...

...I MUST
HAVE CAUGHT
ME A BUG



AW!!!



DAMN, THAT
SMARTS!



HOUSEKEEPING...
IS EVERYTHING
OKAY IN THERE?



ACTUALLY...

...I COULD
DEFINITELY USE
MORE TOWELS. I
MADE A REAL
MESS OF THINGS
IN HERE...

...AND IT'S
ABOUT TO GET
A WHOLE LOT
MESSIER!!!



ELSEWHERE...

IT'S HAPPENING
FASTER THAN I HAD
ANTICIPATED. I'VE BEEN
PREPARING ALL THIS TIME,
YET NOW THAT THE NEXT
AGE OF *MAGIC* IS UPON
US... I FEEL
RUSHED

THESE THREE
REPRESENT THE
MERE TIP OF THE
ICEBERG.

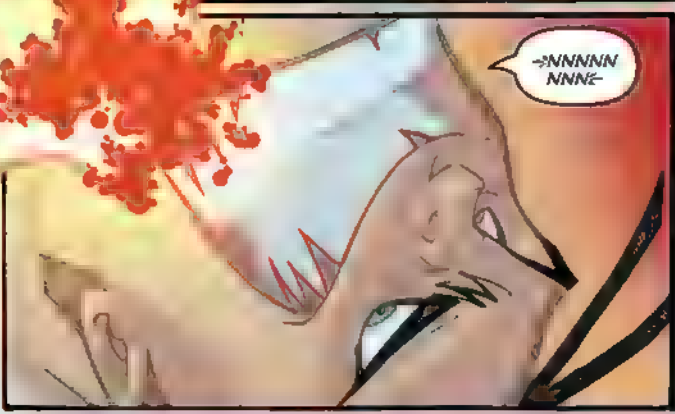
WHO
SHOULD WE
GO AFTER
FIRST?

IT
DOESN'T MATTER,
ACHERON. I WANT
THEM ALL.

SURPRISE
ME.

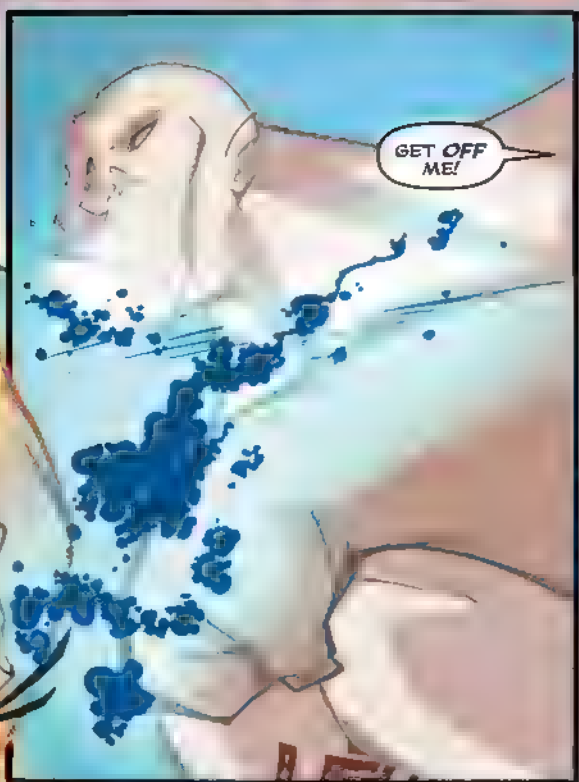


TERRENCE SAID I
WAS IN FOR A REAL
CHALLENGE.



GUESS
HE WAS
WRONG.

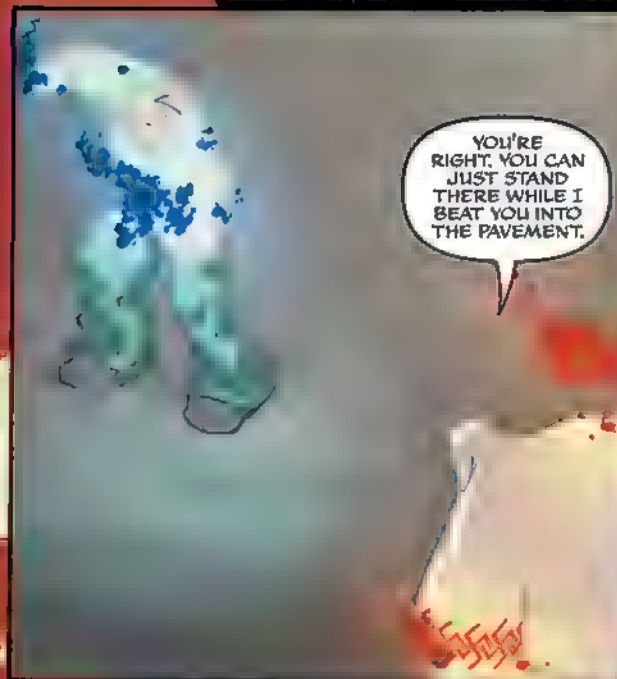
→NNNNN
NNN←



GET OFF
ME!



LOOK, WE
DON'T HAVE
TO FIGHT.



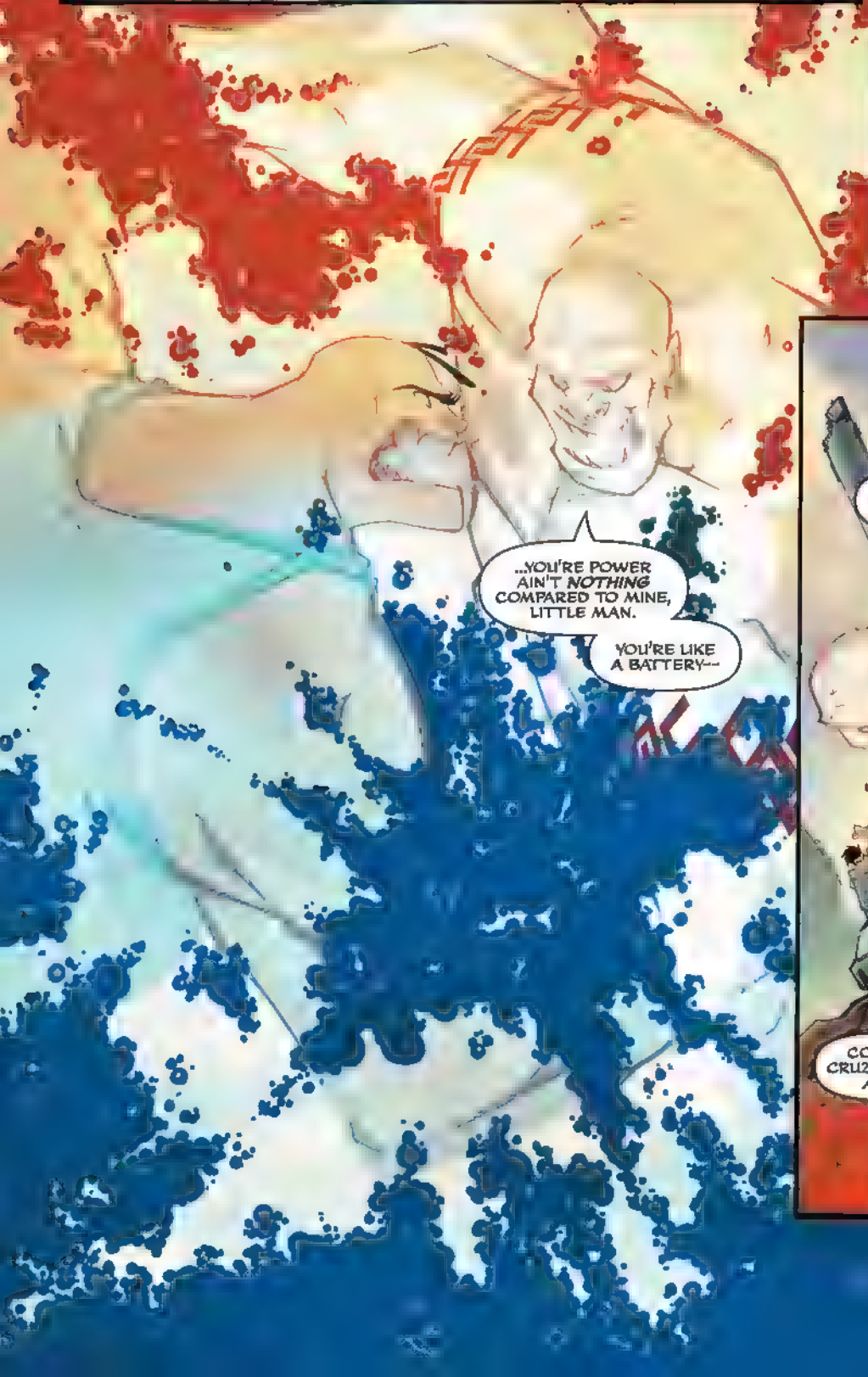
YOU'RE
RIGHT. YOU CAN
JUST STAND
THERE WHILE I
BEAT YOU INTO
THE PAVEMENT.



DON'T
YOU SEE? WE'RE
DIFFERENT. WE'VE
GOT POWER LIKE
NOBODY ELSE.



YEAH, BUT
I'M NOT TOO MUCH
OF A *PUSS* TO USE
IT. AND..



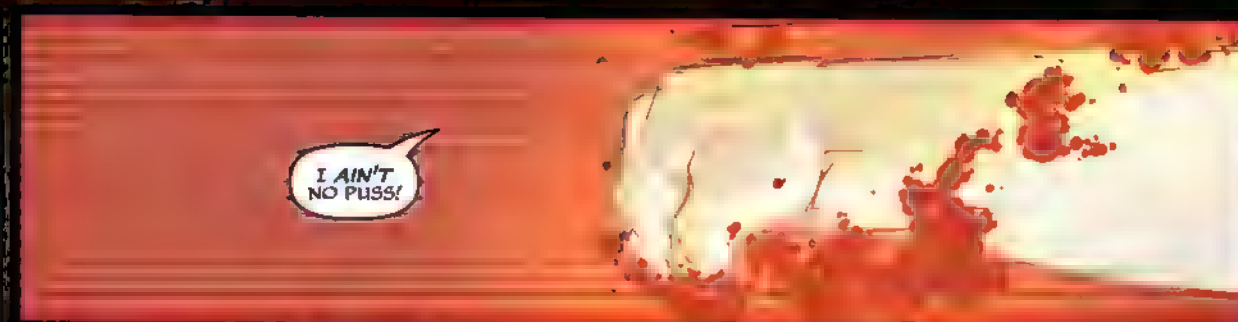
...YOU'RE POWER
AIN'T *NOTHING*
COMPARED TO MINE,
LITTLE MAN.

YOU'RE LIKE
A BATTERY--

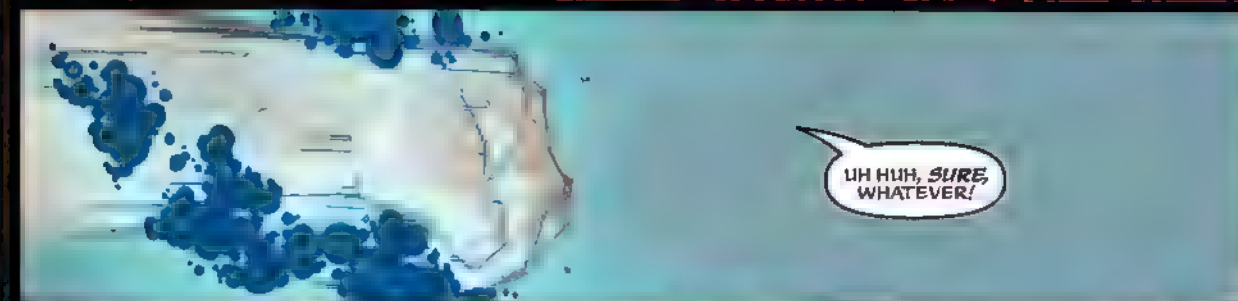


--I'M A
FRIGGIN' POWER
PLANT.

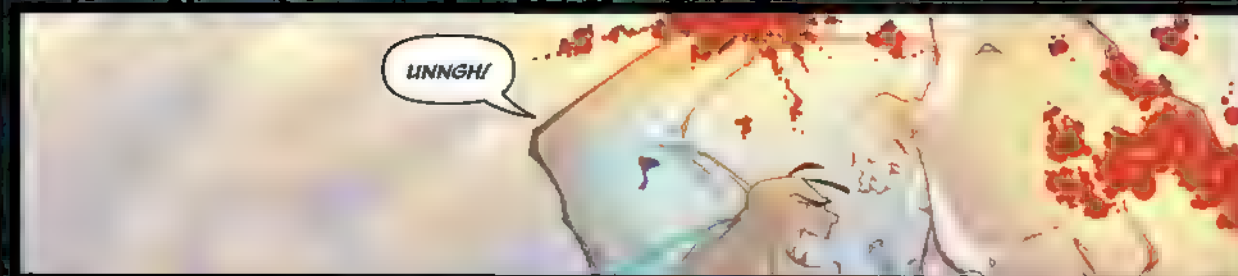
COME ON,
CRUZ! KICK HIS
ASS!!!



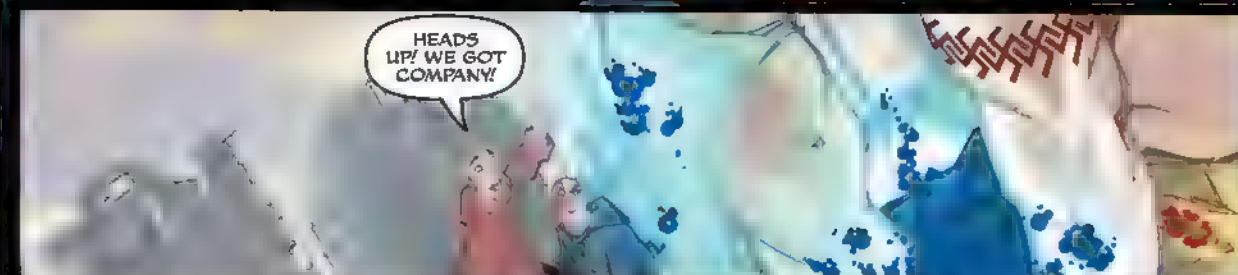
I AIN'T
NO *PUSS*!



UH HUH, *SURE*,
WHATEVER!



UNNGH!

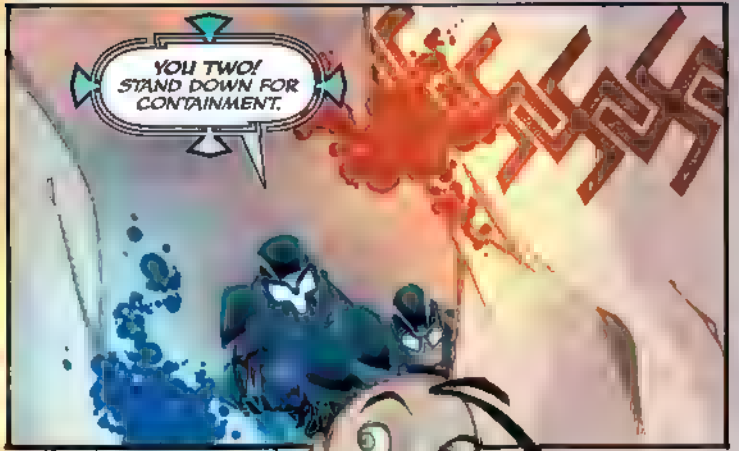
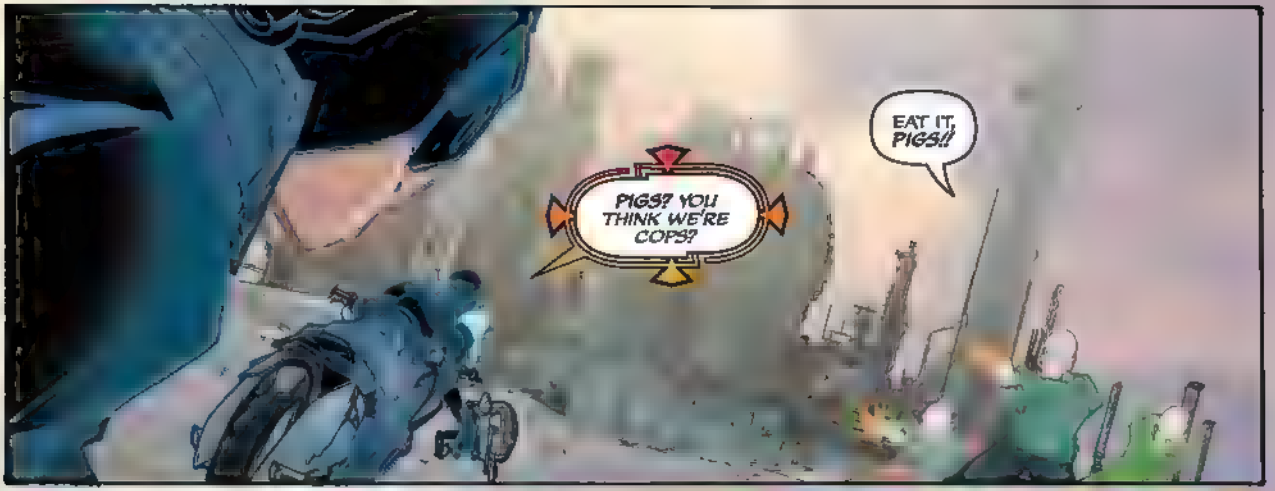


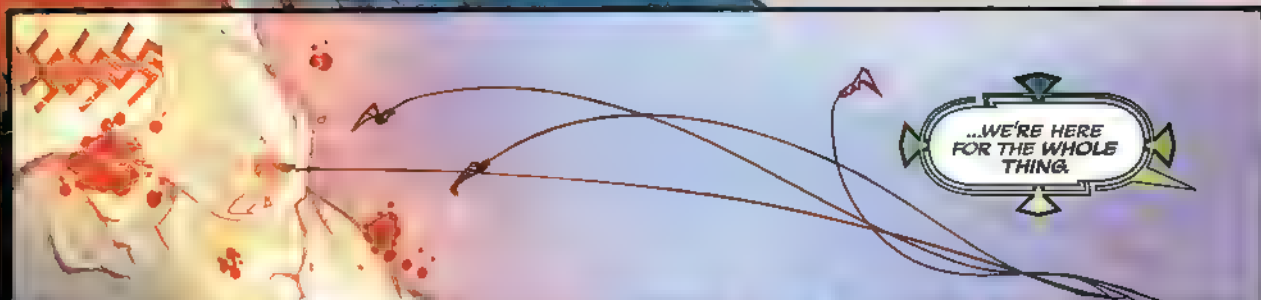
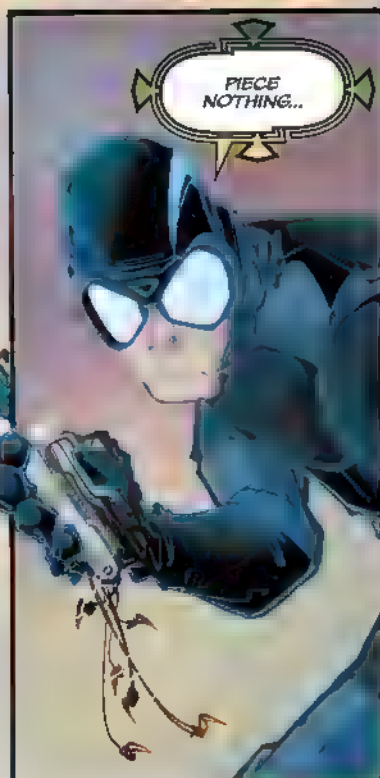
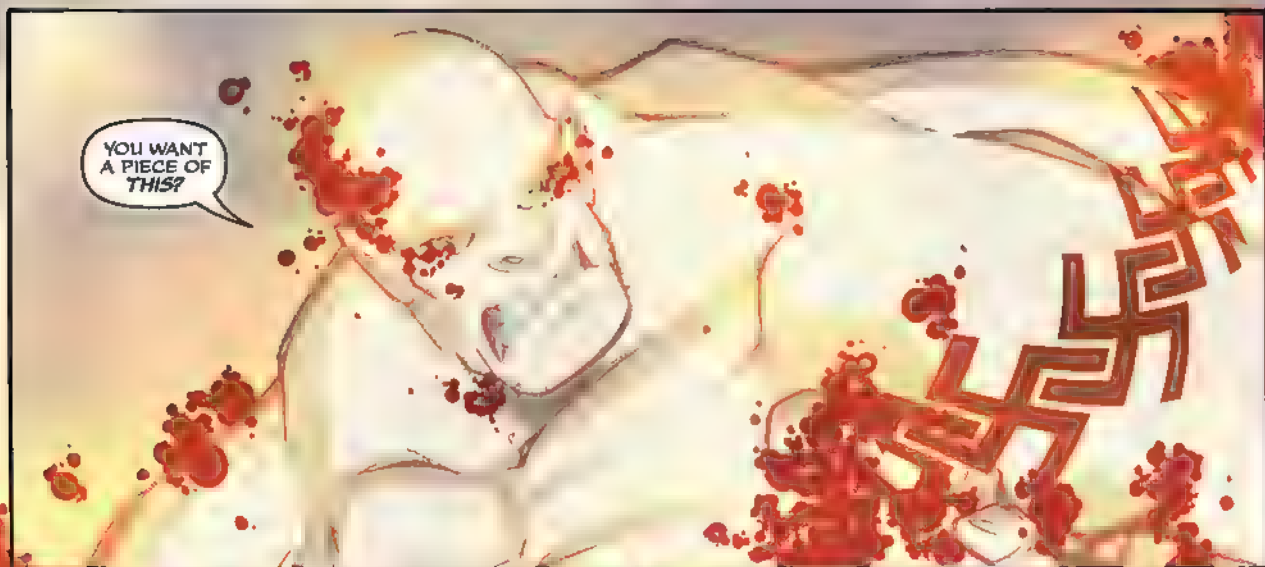
HEADS
UP! WE GOT
COMPANY!

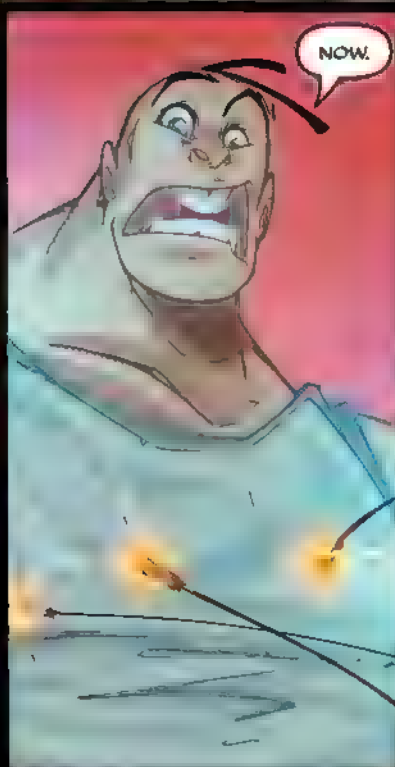
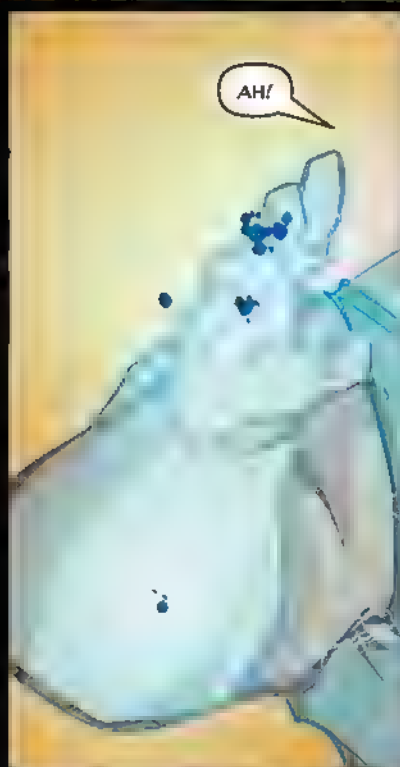
PLAYTIME'S
OVER. ON THE
GROUND, NOW!

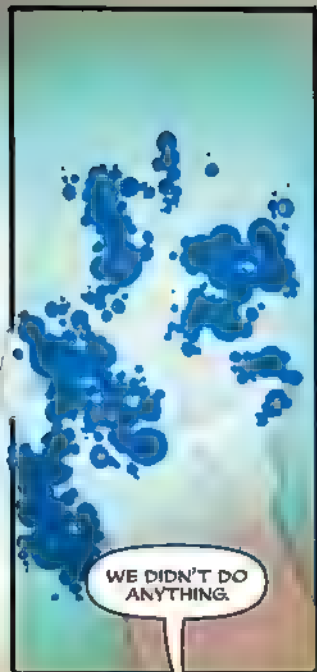
SCREW THIS.
I'M OUTTA
HERE!





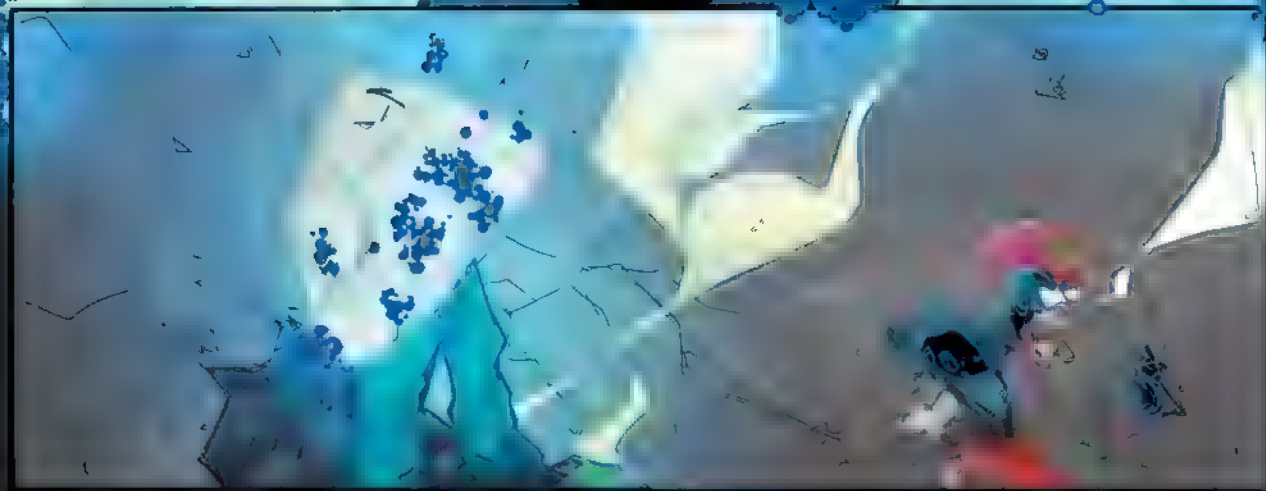


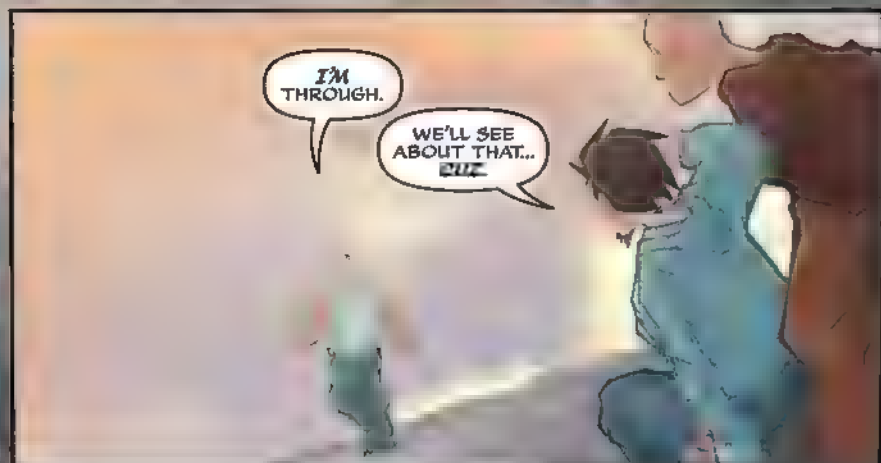
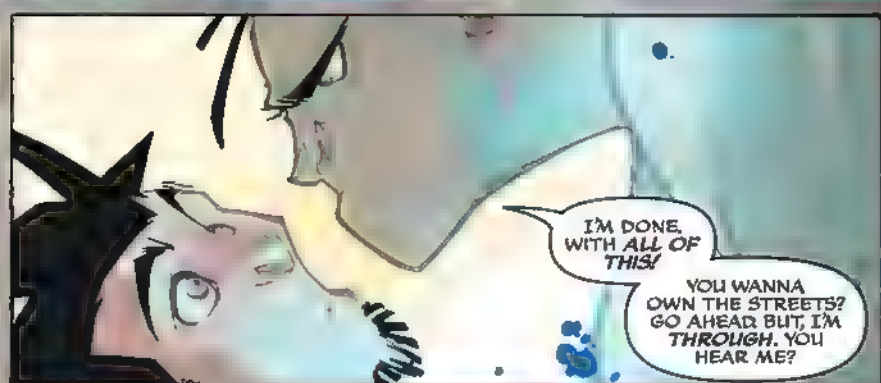
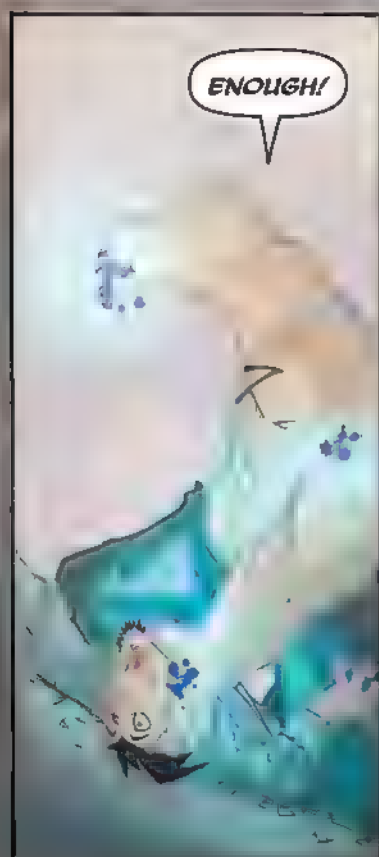




WE DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING.

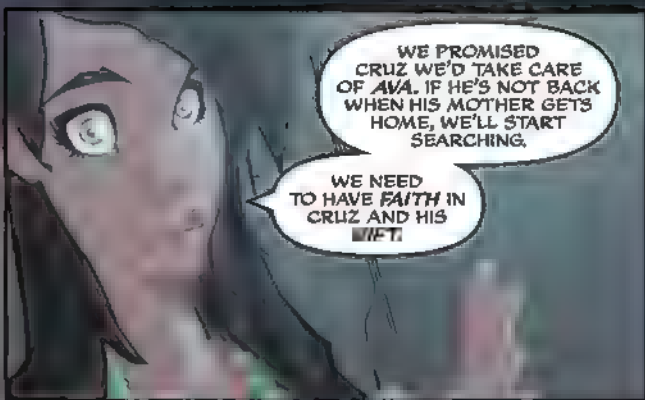
LEAVE *US*
ALONE!







HOW LONG DO WE WAIT BEFORE GOING TO LOOK FOR HIM?



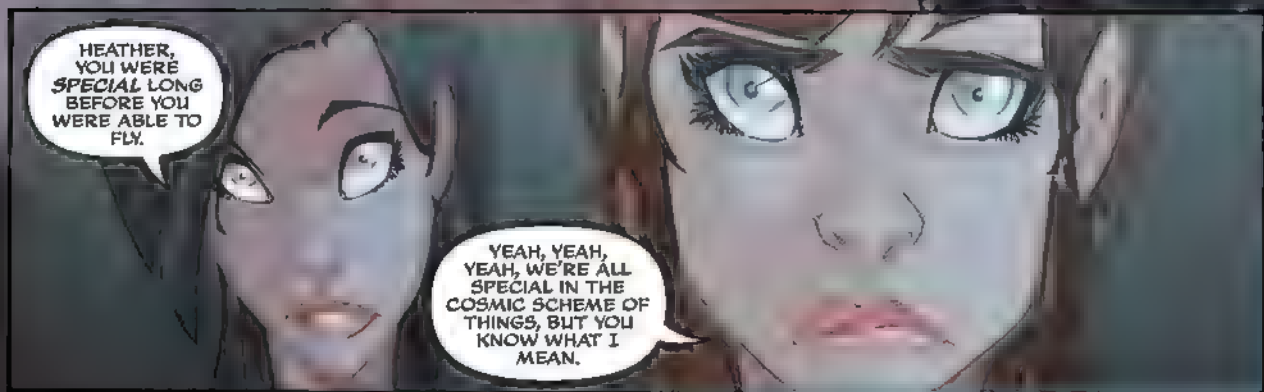
WE PROMISED CRUZ WE'D TAKE CARE OF AVA. IF HE'S NOT BACK WHEN HIS MOTHER GETS HOME, WE'LL START SEARCHING.

WE NEED TO HAVE FAITH IN CRUZ AND HIS WIFE.



SOME GIFT. SEEMS LIKE EVERYBODY HATES US NOW. IF I HAD MY WAY, THIS MAGICAL UNIVERSE OF YOURS WOULD TAKE ITS GIFT BACK.

BEING "SPECIAL" IS OVERRATED.



HEATHER, YOU WERE SPECIAL LONG BEFORE YOU WERE ABLE TO FLY.

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, WE'RE ALL SPECIAL IN THE COSMIC SCHEME OF THINGS, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.



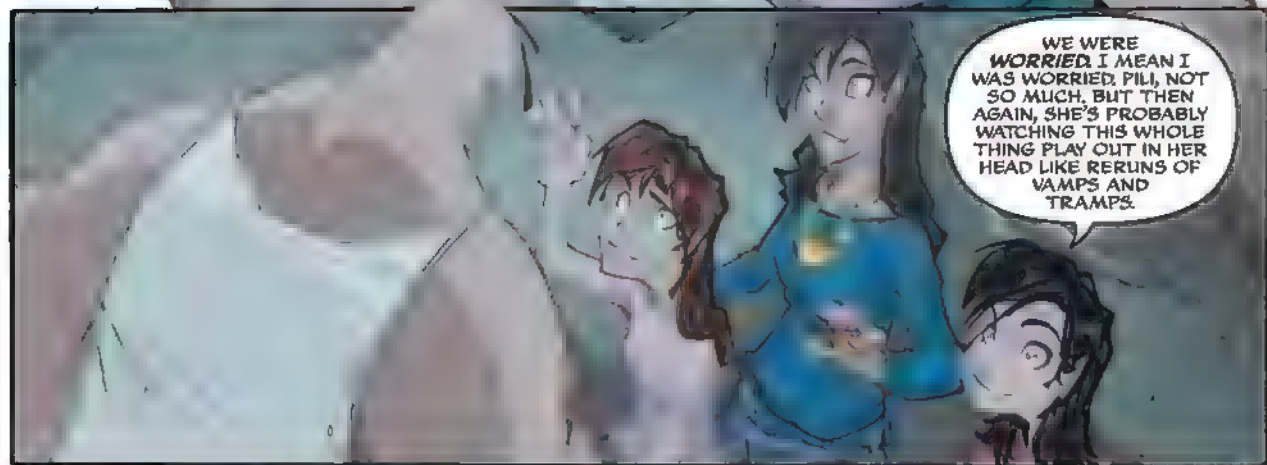
YOU CANNOT CHANGE WHAT YOU ARE.

PIL, THIS IS THE TWENTY-THIRD CENTURY. ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE. HAVEN'T YOU SEEN THE ADS? HEIGHT, WEIGHT, HAIR, EYES, SKIN COLOR, EVEN GENDER... IT'S ALL NEGOTIABLE.



HEY,
HEATHER. IT'S
GOOD TO SEE
YOU, TOO.

CRUZ!



WE WERE
WORRIED. I MEAN I
WAS WORRIED. PILL, NOT
SO MUCH. BUT THEN
AGAIN, SHE'S PROBABLY
WATCHING THIS WHOLE
THING PLAY OUT IN HER
HEAD LIKE RERUNS OF
VAMPS AND
TRAMPS.



IS THAT
RIGHT?

HEATHER'S
BEEN TOTALLY
MOPING AROUND HERE
EVER SINCE YOU LEFT.
IT'S LIKE SHE NEVER
SAW ANYBODY GO TO
WORK BEFORE.

I TOLD
THEM YOU DO
IT EVERYDAY. IT'S
NO BIG DEAL.



WELL,
TODAY WAS
MY LAST
DAY.

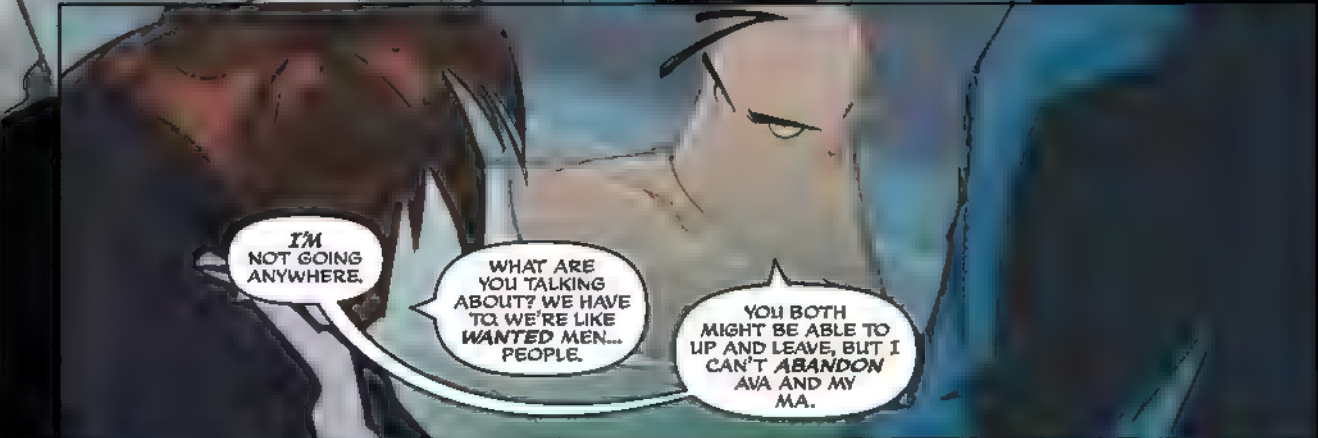


SO, WHAT
DO WE DO
NOW?

GET OUT
OF THE CITY.
THE AUTHORITIES
SEEM INTENT ON
TRYING TO STOP
THINGS BEFORE
THEY EVEN GET
STARTED.

AND GO
WHERE?

I HAVE
FRIENDS, THEY'RE
GONE AT THE MOMENT,
BUT THEY SHOULD BE
BACK ON THE MAINLAND
SOON. WE CAN HEAD
SOUTH; GO TO
THEM.



I'M
NOT GOING
ANYWHERE.

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? WE HAVE
TO. WE'RE LIKE
WANTED MEN...
PEOPLE.

YOU BOTH
MIGHT BE ABLE TO
UP AND LEAVE, BUT I
CAN'T ABANDON
AVA AND MY
MA.

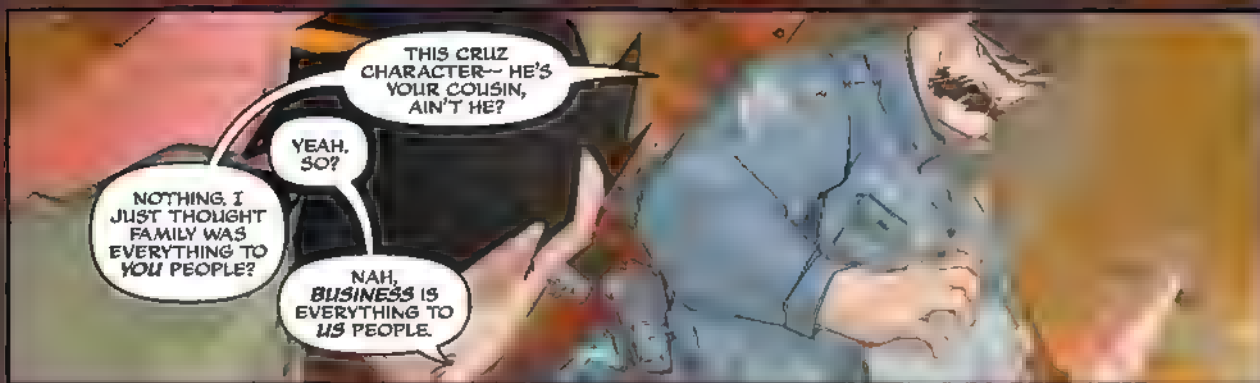
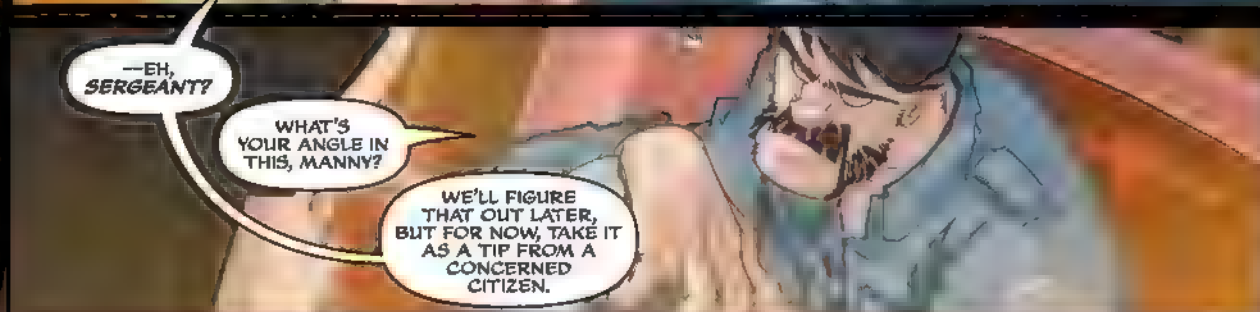
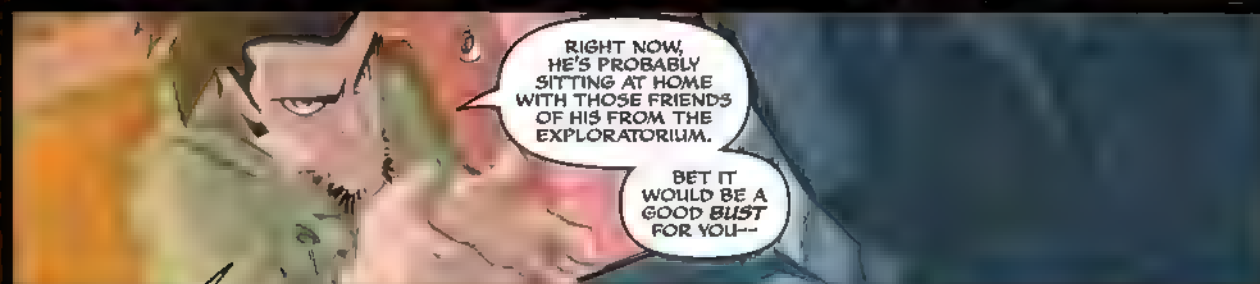


WE CAN'T
STAY HERE. DON'T YOU
UNDERSTAND THAT, CRUZ?
YOU'RE ONLY GOING TO
BRING TROUBLE
THEIR WAY.

AND
SOMETIMES,
FAMILY ISN'T ALL
THEY'RE CRACKED
UP TO BE.



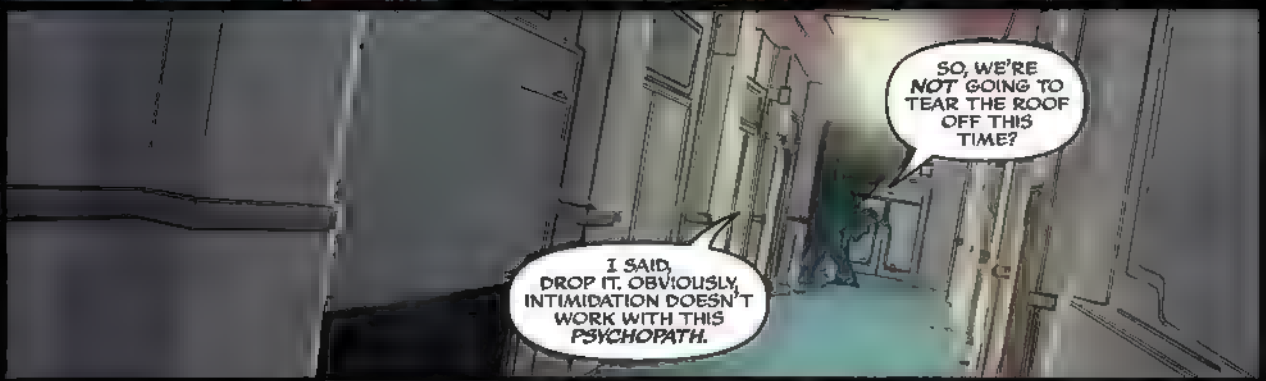
WHAT THE
HELL IS THAT
SUPPOSED TO
MEAN?



MEANWHILE...



THIS IS
DEFINITELY THE
SOURCE. HE'S BEEN
AT THIS LOCATION
ALL MORNING.



SO, WE'RE
NOT GOING TO
TEAR THE ROOF
OFF THIS
TIME?

I SAID,
DROP IT. OBVIOUSLY,
INTIMIDATION DOESN'T
WORK WITH THIS
PSYCHOPATH.



NO CHANCES.
LET'S JUST TAKE
HIM DOWN. SCREW
THE BONUS.

READY?

READY.



LET'S
GO!



THAT AIN'T
HIM. IT'S JUST
A... MAID

IT WAS A
MAID.



WHEN I WAS ON THE FORCE, IT WAS COMMON PRACTICE TO EXAGGERATE THE GORY DETAILS IN OUR REPORTS. IT HELPED PROSECUTORS PUSH FOR LONGER SENTENCES IN THE COURTROOM.

READING COLE'S FILE, I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE CASE.

I WAS WRONG. THIS GUY'S A *MONSTER*, PLAIN AND SIMPLE.



POOR GIRL, SHE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE THAN TWENTY-TWO.



SHE'S HOLDING SOMETHING



IT'S COLE'S TRACKING IMPLANT.

THIS JOB JUST GOT A WHOLE LOT HARDER.



UM, DAD..





#4

OF 5

COVER A

SOULFIRE

NEW WORLD ORDER





ASPEN

#4

OF 5
COVER B

MICHAEL TURNER'S
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER



MICHAEL TURNER'S
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NEW WORLD ORDER
ISSUE FOUR OF FIVE



Story: J.T. Krul

Pencils: Francisco Herrera - Colors: Leonardo Olea

Letters: Josh Reed

Soulfire Created by: Michael Turner

Digital Editors: FRANK MASTROMAURO, VINCE HERNANDEZ | Design and Production: JOSH REED, MARK ROSLAN, PETER STEIGERWALD | Lettering font designed by: DREAMER DESIGN

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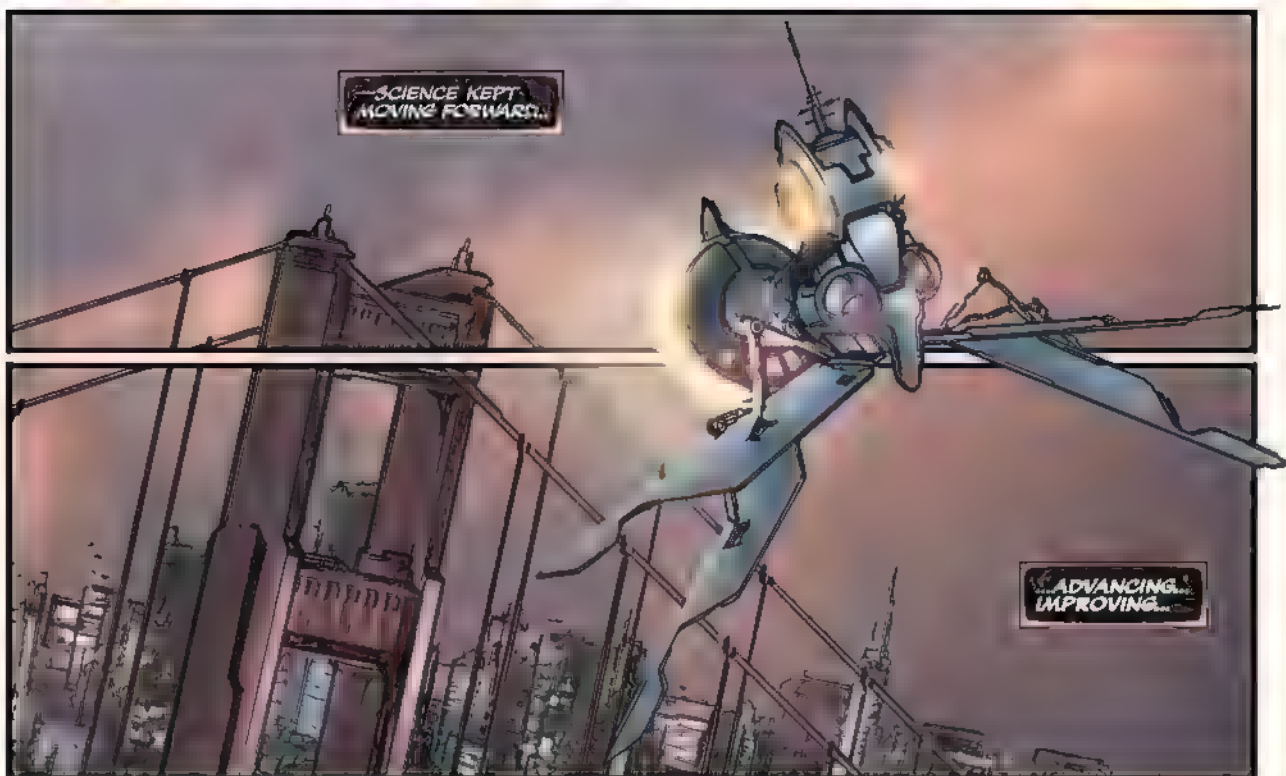
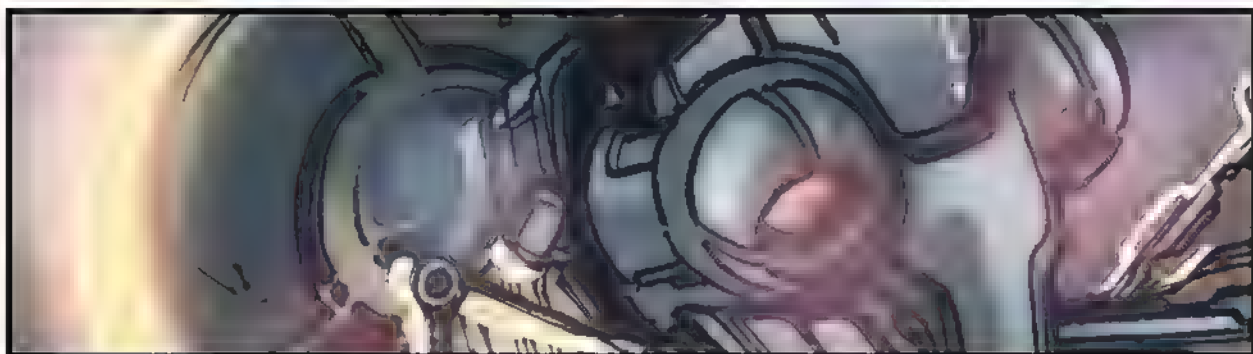
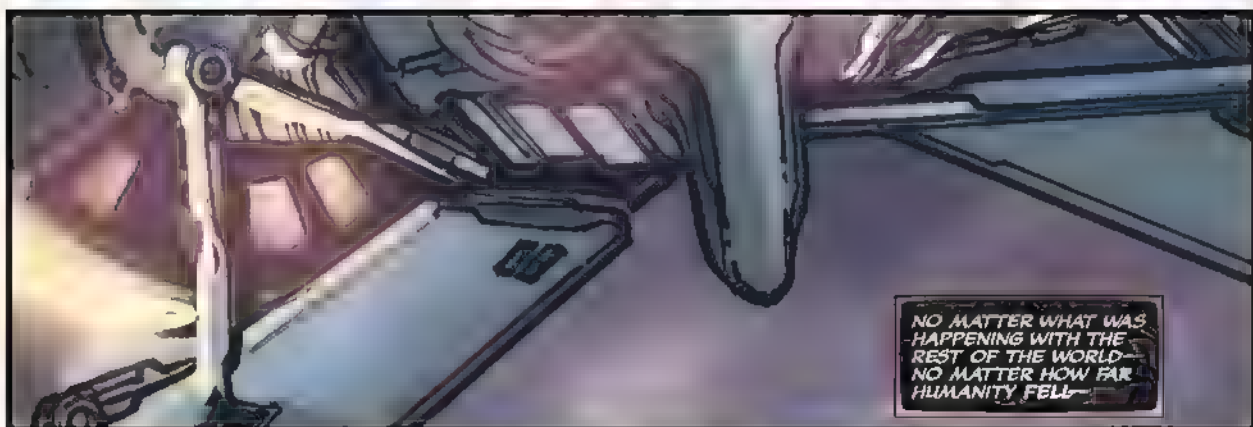
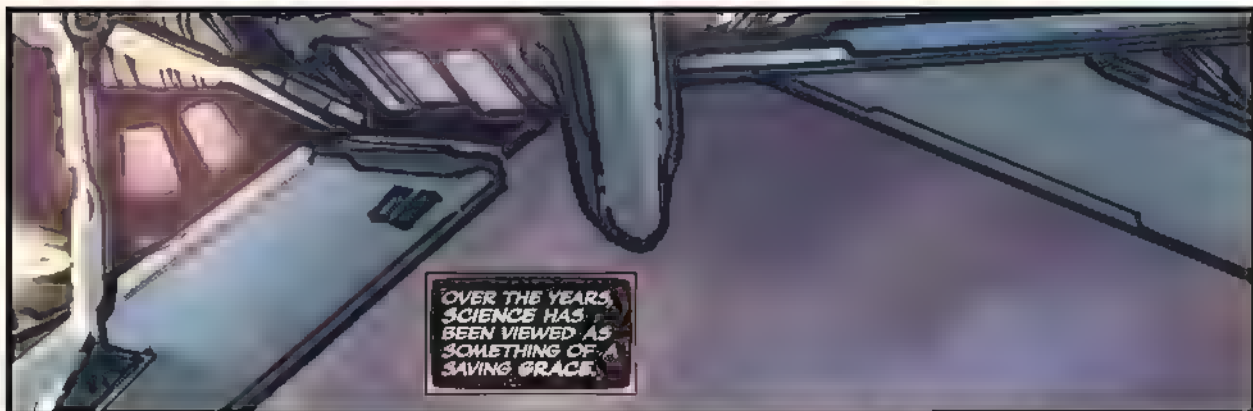
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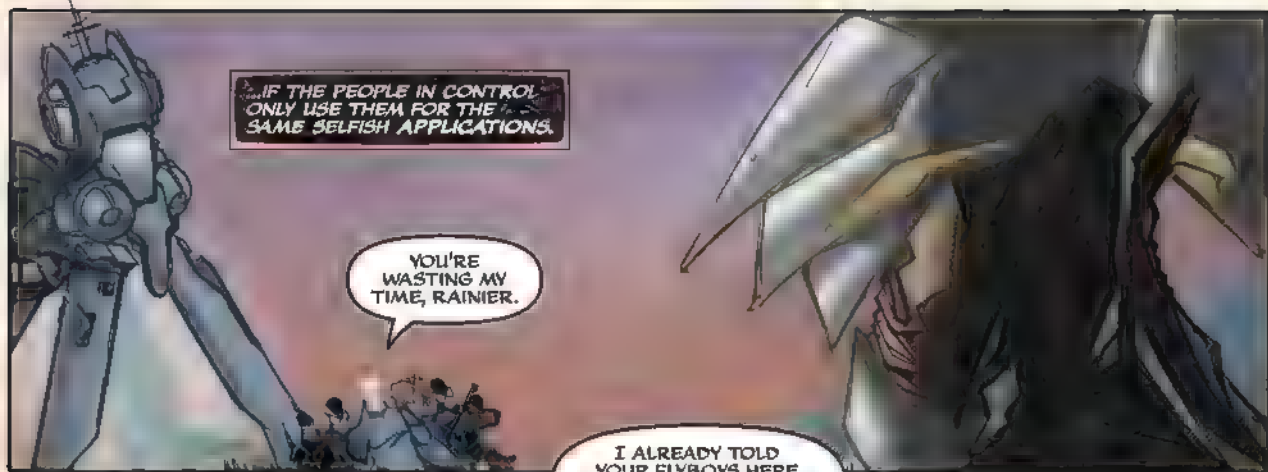
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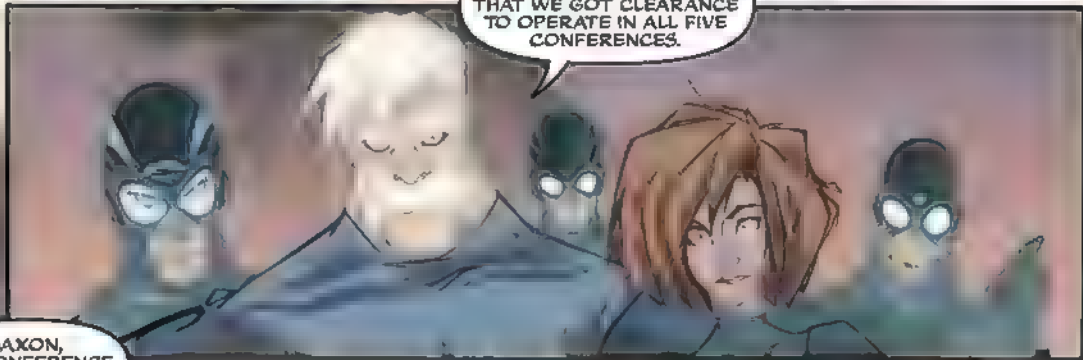
BUT ALL THE
TECHNOLOGICAL
BREAKTHROUGHS
MEAN NOTHING...



...IF THE PEOPLE IN CONTROL
ONLY USE THEM FOR THE
SAME SELFISH APPLICATIONS.

YOU'RE
WASTING MY
TIME, RAINIER.

I ALREADY TOLD
YOUR FLYBOYS HERE
THAT WE GOT CLEARANCE
TO OPERATE IN ALL FIVE
CONFERENCES.



SAXON,
MY CONFERENCE
ISN'T LIKE THE
OTHERS.

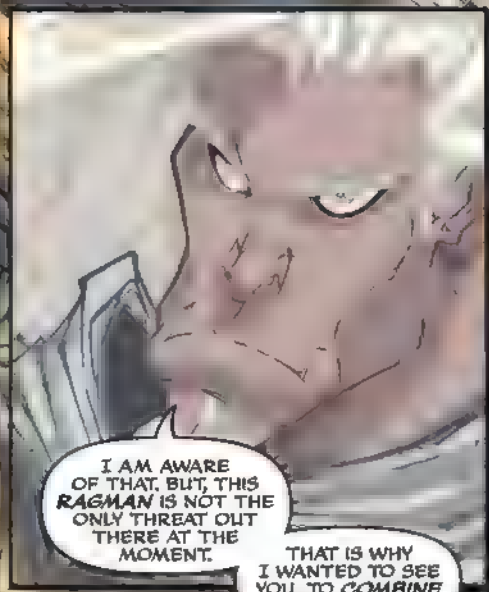
YOUR
CONFERENCE?
ISN'T **DIRECTOR
STANZE** THE ONE IN
CHARGE AROUND
HERE?

HE LIKES TO
THINK SO... SUCH
A DELUSIONAL
MAN.



WELL,
WHATEVER THE
CASE, WE AREN'T
INTERESTED IN YOUR
POLITICAL TURF
WAR HERE.

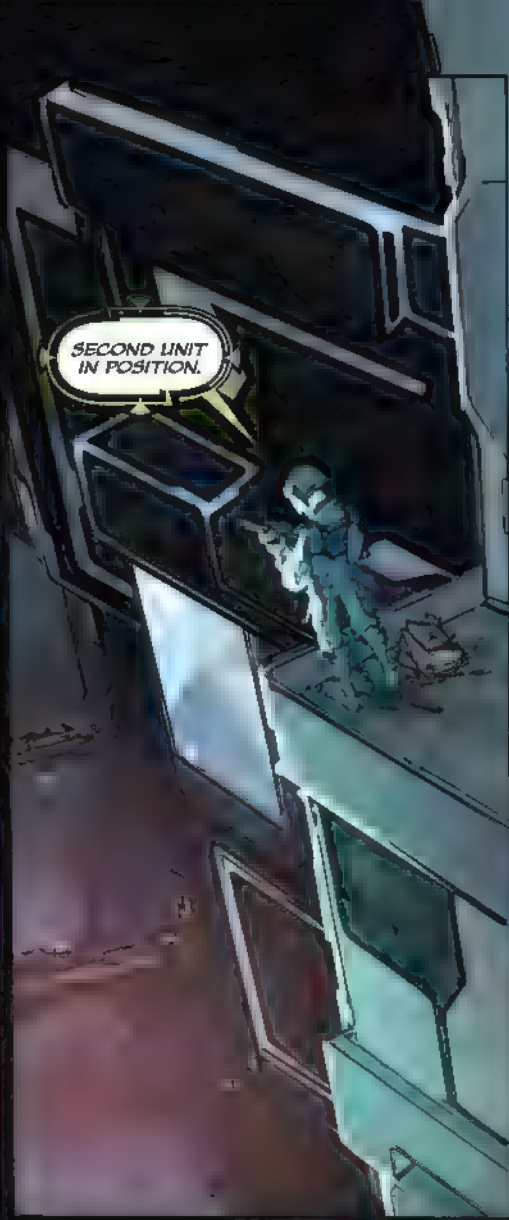
WE GOT A
JOB TO DO, PLAIN
AND SIMPLE.



I AM AWARE
OF THAT. BUT, THIS
RAGMAN IS NOT THE
ONLY THREAT OUT
THERE AT THE
MOMENT.

THAT IS WHY
I WANTED TO SEE
YOU. TO **COMBINE**
OUR EFFORTS.





SECOND UNIT
IN POSITION.



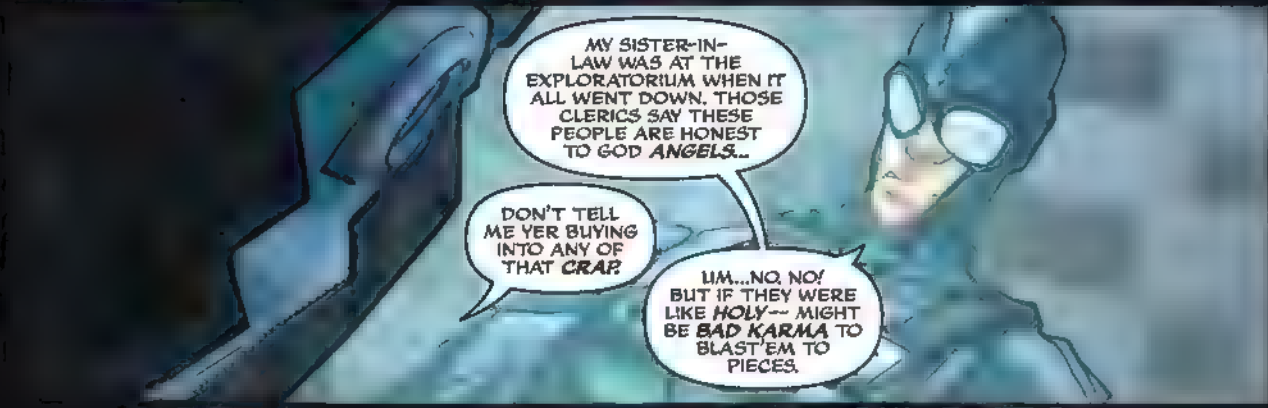
I THOUGHT
THOSE **BIKER**
BRIGADES FROM
RAINIER INDUSTRIES
WERE TAKING THE
LEAD ON TRACKING
THESE PEOPLE
DOWN.

SCREW 'EM.
WE'RE THE ONES
THAT GOT THE TIP.
THIS IS OUR
BUST.



BESIDES, WE
START LETTING THEM
DO THE POLICING AROUND
HERE, THEN WHAT ARE
THEY GONNA NEED
US FOR?

IT'S CALLED
JOB SECURITY,
JONES.



MY SISTER-IN-
LAW WAS AT THE
EXPLORATORIUM WHEN IT
ALL WENT DOWN. THOSE
CLERICS SAY THESE
PEOPLE ARE HONEST
TO GOD **ANGELS...**

DON'T TELL
ME YER BUYING
INTO ANY OF
THAT **CRAP**

UHM...NO, NO!
BUT IF THEY WERE
LIKE **HOLY--** MIGHT
BE **BAD KARMA** TO
BLAST 'EM TO
PIECES.



NEXT UP ON DEATH FACTOR,
IT'S TIME FOR THE BULLET
ROUND... AND BY THAT WE
MEAN THE GRUELING BULLET
EATING COMPETITION!

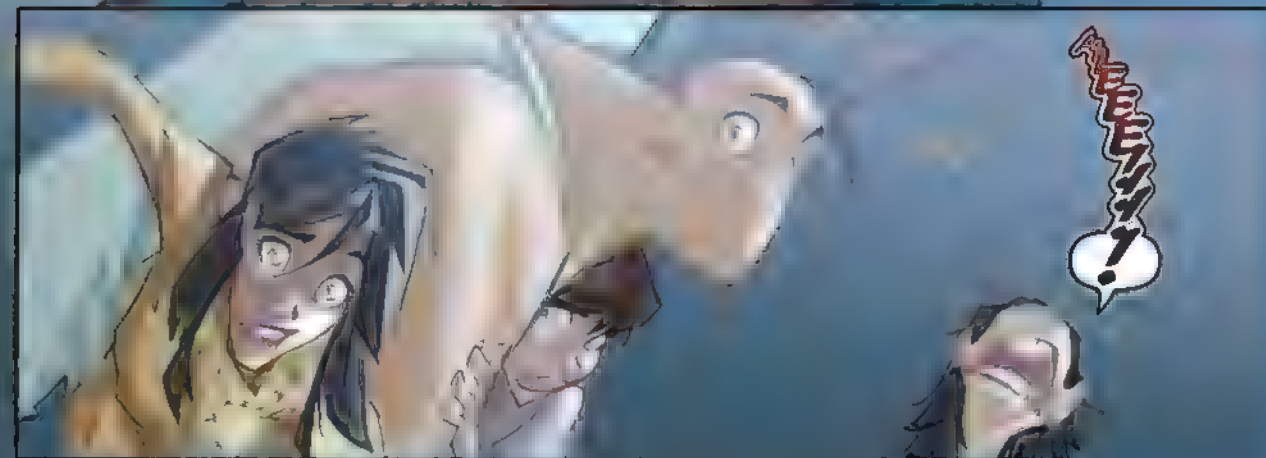
COOL!

-SIGH-

I CAN'T BELIEVE
WE'RE SITTING HERE
WATCHING T.V. WE
SHOULD BE HEADING
TO--

EVERYONE
DOWN!

NOW!!!



WEEEEEY!



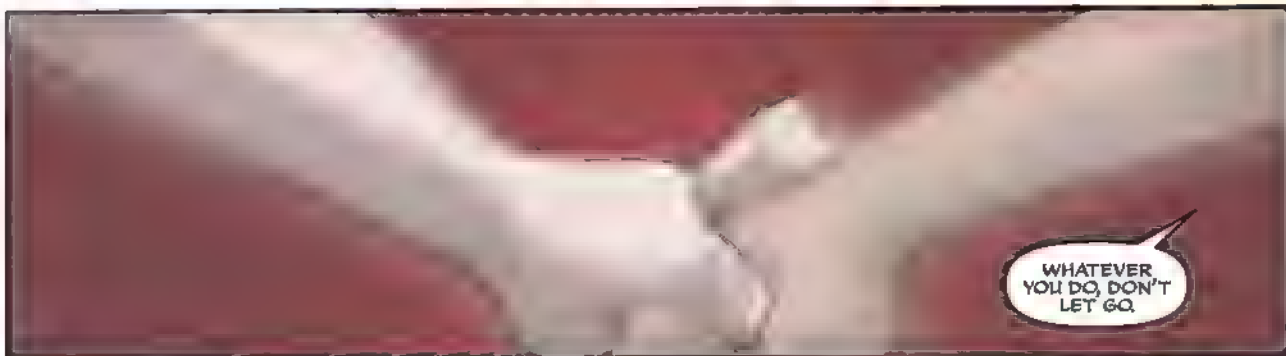
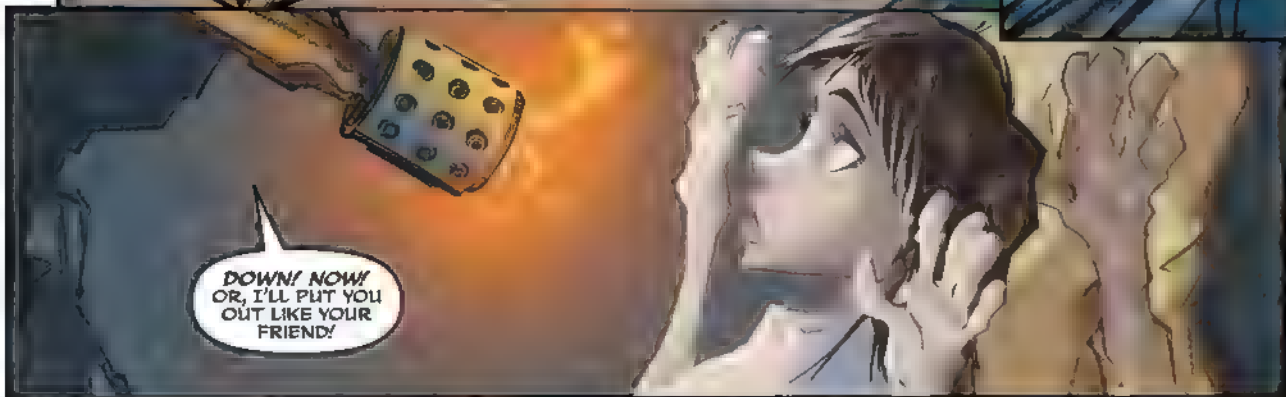
HEATHER,
GET AVA OUT
OF HERE!

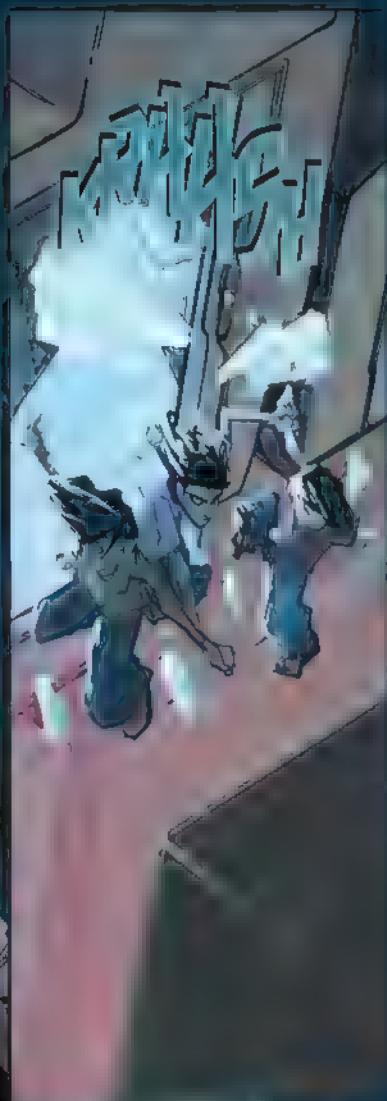
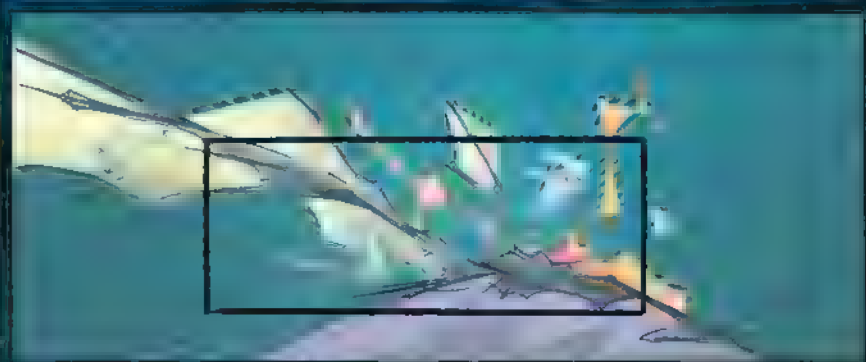
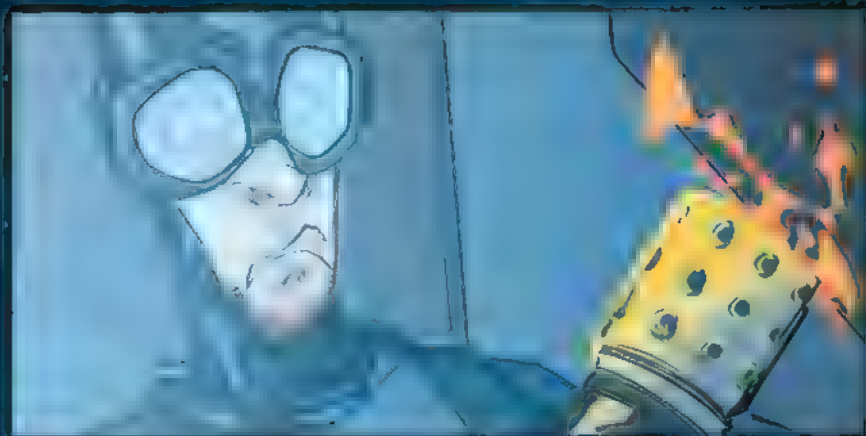
I'M
TIRED OF
RUNNING!

CRUZ!

AVA,
STAY BACK!
YOU'LL GET
TRAMPLED!

HERMANO!







WAIT? WHAT ABOUT CRUZ? WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM!

I CAN'T HELP HIM, AVA, BUT I CAN KEEP YOU SAFE.

THIS AREA IS IN LOCKDOWN! EVERYBODY RETURN TO YOUR HOMES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.



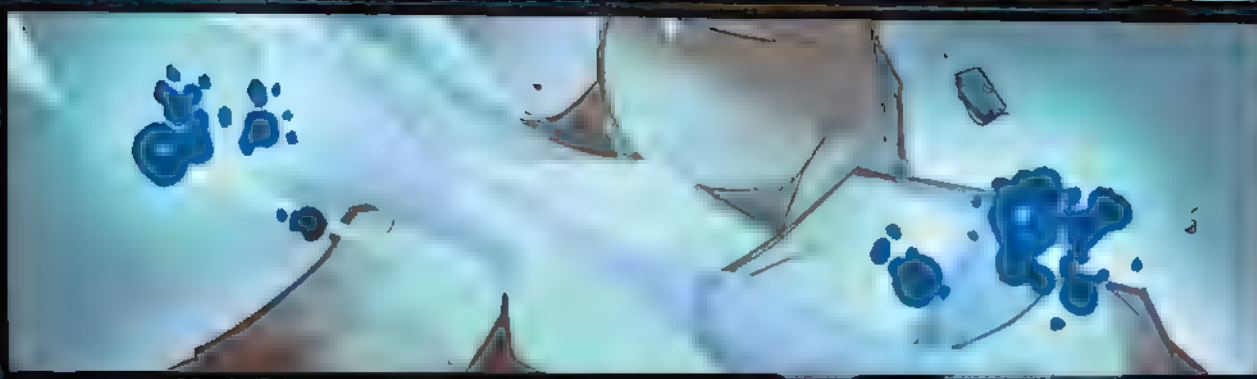
I DON'T KNOW IF THIS QUALIFIES AS SAFE.



LEAVE... US...

A dramatic manga-style illustration. In the center, a young man with dark hair and a determined expression is being pulled upwards by a large, muscular figure whose face is partially obscured by a mask. The man's right arm is extended outwards. A massive, bright yellow and white explosion or fireball erupts from the right side of the frame, partially obscuring the rescuer. In the lower-left corner, two other characters are shown in profile, looking up with expressions of shock and concern. The background is a dark, smoky cityscape with a tall building visible on the left. A speech bubble from the central character reads "...ALONE!".

...ALONE!





NOT THE
SMARTEST
THING I EVER
DONE.



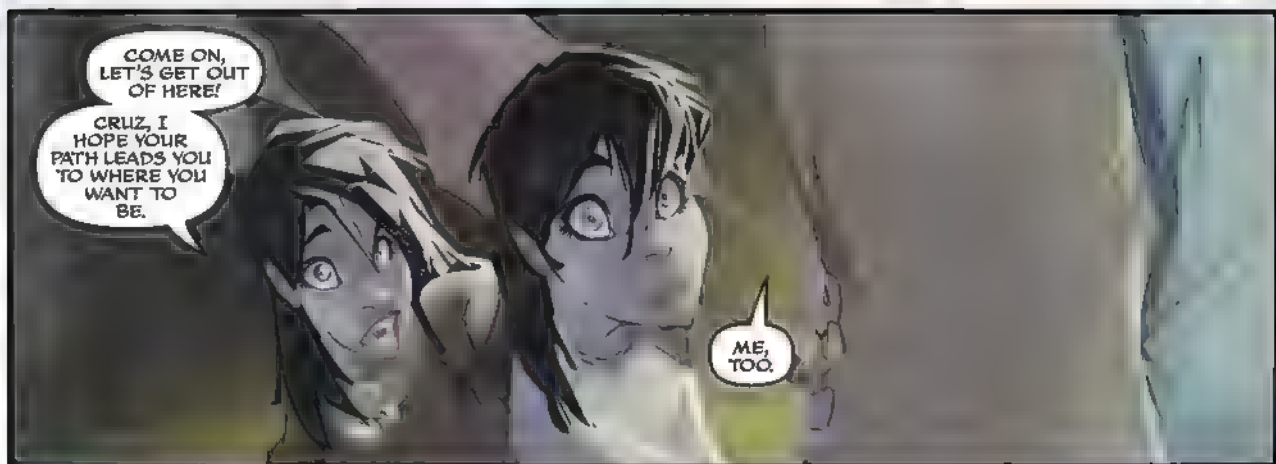
CRUZ!!!



I'M OKAY,
HERMANA.

WE... WE
THOUGHT...

SO DID I.
I GUESS I'M
TOUGHER THAN
I LOOK.



LATER...

CAVA!
MY LITTLE
BABY!!

[TRANSLATED
FROM SPANISH]

<THANK GOD
YOU ARE OKAY THE
POLICE WOULDN'T
LET ME COME HOME.
I DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT TO DO>

I'M
OKAY, CRUZ
PROTECTED
ME!

<THEY
WOULDN'T EVEN
LET THE NEWS IN.
THE ENTIRE AREA
IS A MEDIA
BLACKOUT>

<WHAT'S
GOING ON?>

<DID YOU SEE
WHO THEY WERE
AFTER?>

CRUZ??

WHERE'S
MANNY?



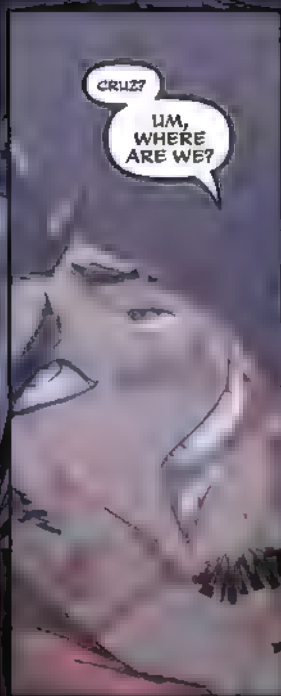


NOOOOOOOOO!!

KRAHH



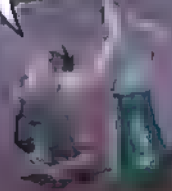
HEYA, CUZ.



CRUZ?
UM,
WHERE
ARE WE?

THEY
ALMOST KILLED
AVA, THANKS
TO YOU.

HUH? WAIT,
MAN. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT---



DON'T LIE
TO ME!

WE'RE FAMILY,
REMEMBER? I KNOW
YOU... HOW YOU REALLY
ARE. SPINELESS,
HEARTLESS...

CRUZ, YOU
MADE A BIG
MISTAKE COMING
AFTER ME.



YER ONLY
SOLUTION NOW
IS TO PUT ME DOWN
FOR GOOD. BUT, YOU
AIN'T GOT IT IN YA,
YOU NEVER DID HAVE
THAT **KILLER**
INSTINCT.

I DO, THOUGH.
WHICH IS WHY I'M
GONNA OUTLAST
YOU, FOOL.

I KNOW.
I AIN'T LIKE
YOU, **CRUZ.**

BUT, YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO
MADE THE
MISTAKE.



HE'S ALL
YOURS.



WHO YOU
TALKIN'
TO?

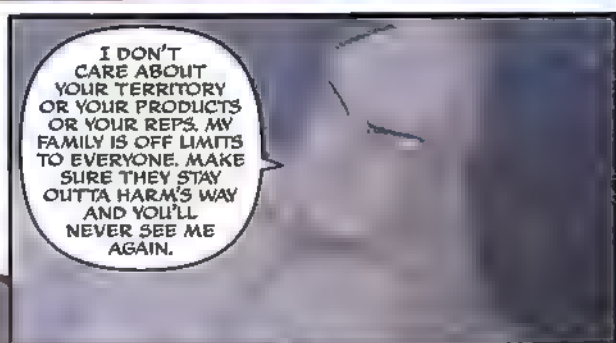


HEY, MANNY.
MISS ME?

TERRENCE???

THE
SKINHEADS???
WHAT THE HELL IS
THIS ABOUT?

BUSINESS.



I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
YOUR TERRITORY
OR YOUR PRODUCTS
OR YOUR REPS. MY
FAMILY IS OFF LIMITS
TO EVERYONE. MAKE
SURE THEY STAY
OUTTA HARM'S WAY
AND YOU'LL
NEVER SEE ME
AGAIN.



SO, YOU
SERIOUSLY GONNA
JUST WALK AWAY AND
LEAVE HIM TO THE
WOLVES? WHAT'S
THE CATCH?

NO CATCH.
JUST REMEMBER THAT
MANNY'S MY COUSIN. AND
IF I'D DO THIS TO HIM,
IMAGINE WHAT I'D DO TO
SOME STRANGER.

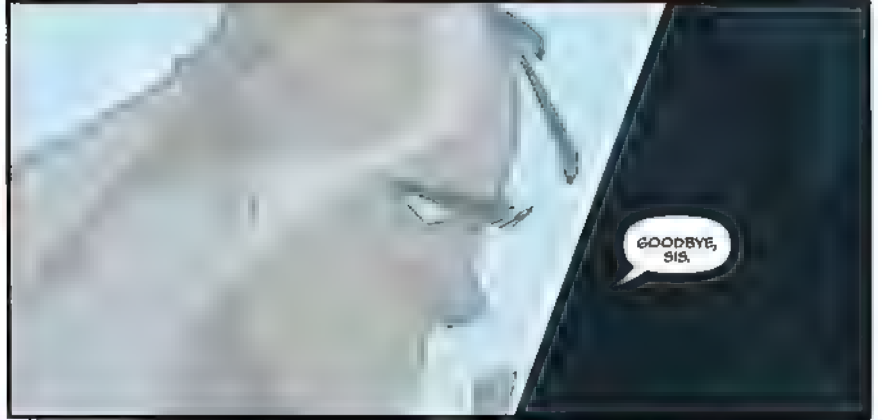
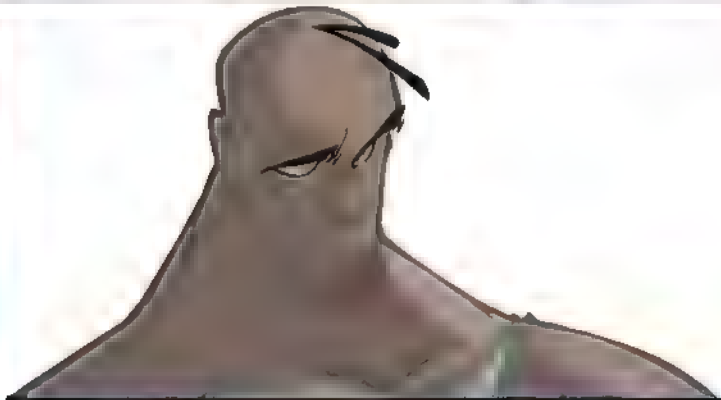
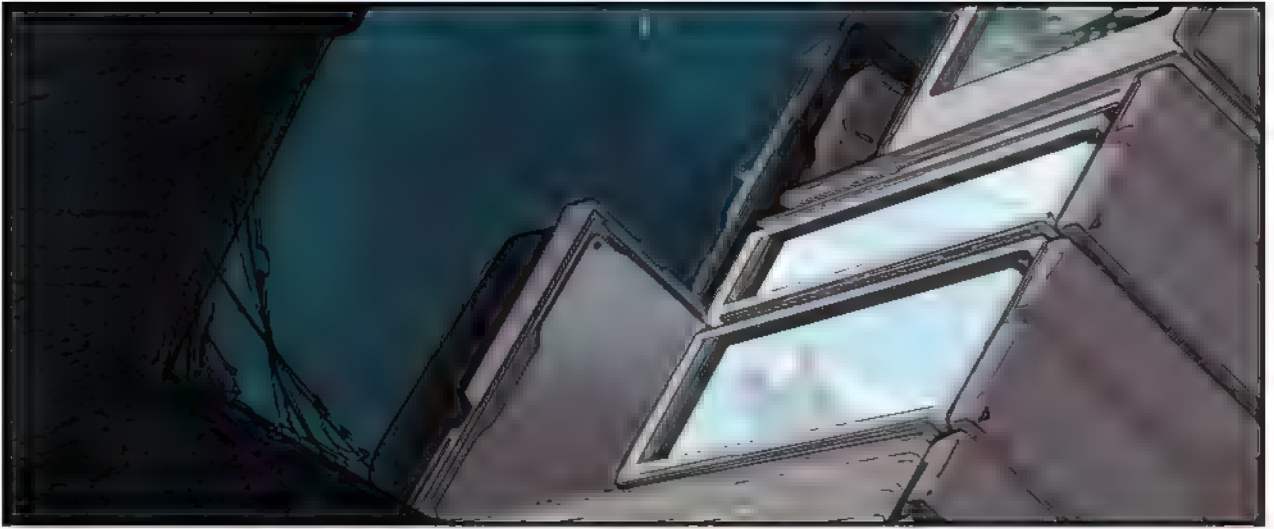


AREN'T YOU
GONNA STICK
AROUND FOR THE
FESTIVITIES?

NOPE.

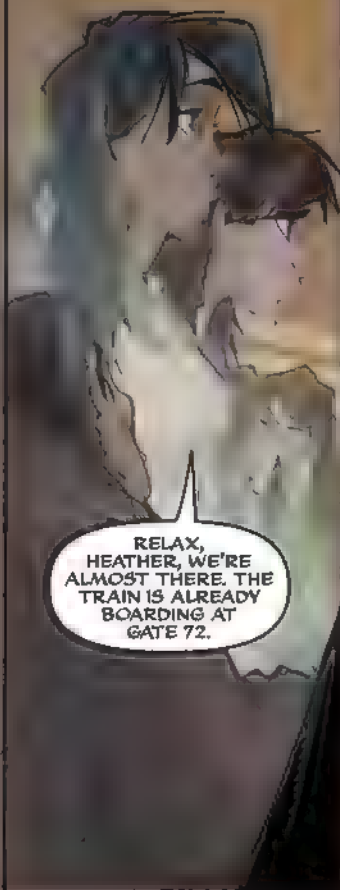


CHARGE!





THIS IS
STUPID. WE'RE
NEVER GOING
TO MAKE IT.



RELAX,
HEATHER, WE'RE
ALMOST THERE. THE
TRAIN IS ALREADY
BOARDING AT
GATE 72.



ONCE
WE'RE AWAY
FROM HERE,
YOU'LL FEEL
SAFER.

SOMETHING
TELLS ME THERE
IS NO SAFE PLACE
LEFT IN THIS WORLD
ANYMORE.



SORRY.
EXCUSE
US.



AIN'T REALLY
NO EXCUSE,
DARLING...



...NOT FOR
PEOPLE LIKE
US

TO BE
CONCLUDED
IN

MICHAEL J. YOUNG'S
SOULFIRE #5
NEW WORLD ORDER
THE COMING OF THE NEW ORDER



#5

OF 5
COVER A

SOULFIRE

NEW WORLD ORDER



ASPEN
#5
OF 5
COVER B

MICHAEL TURNER'S
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER



MICHAEL TURNER'S
SOULFIRE
NEW WORLD ORDER

ISSUE FIVE OF FIVE



Story: J.T. Krul

Pencils: Francisco Herrera - Colors: Leonardo Olea

Letters: Josh Reed

Soulfire Created by: Michael Turner

Digital Editors: FRANK MASTROMAURO, VINCE HERNANDEZ | Design and Production: JOSH REED, MARK ROSLAN, PETER STEIGERWALD | Lettering font designed by: DREAMER DESIGN

FOR ASPEN:

Founder: MICHAEL TURNER | President: FRANK MASTROMAURO | Vice President: PETER STEIGERWALD | Editor in Chief: VINCE HERNANDEZ | Editorial Assistant: JOSH REED
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THEN...

IT COULD
BE EASY TO MISS
AT FIRST. *MAGIC*
WILL NOT SHOUT ITS
PRESENCE FROM THE
MOUNTAINTOPS.

WHEN THE
MAGIC RETURNS,
IT WILL BEGIN WITH
WHISPERS IN
REMOTE CORNERS
OF THE WORLD.

HOW WILL
WE KNOW IT IS
HAPPENING?

IMAGINE THAT
WE HAVE BEEN LIVING
THROUGH A VERY LONG
NIGHT FOR THOUSANDS OF
YEARS. THE RETURN OF MAGIC
WILL BE LIKE THE COMING OF
THE *SUN*. FAINT AT FIRST,
BUT EVENTUALLY PLAIN
FOR ALL TO SEE.

ON THAT
DAY, MAGIC WILL
FLOURISH LIKE
THE *CATTLEYA*
ALONG THE
HILLSIDE.

I CAN'T
WAIT.

NOW...



LOOK
OUT!

MOVE!

OUTTA
MY WAY!

RUN!

HELP!



GIRLIE, HOW MUCH LONGER ARE WE GONNA PLAY THIS LITTLE GAME? IT WAS FUN AT FIRST, BUT I'M GETTING BORED!

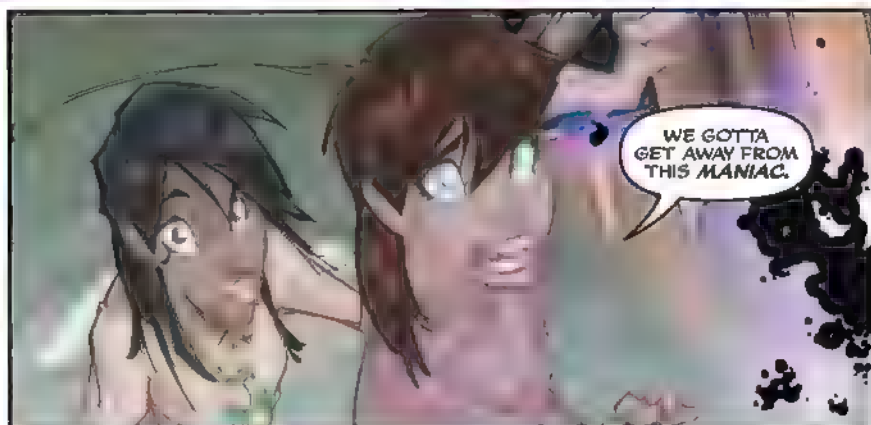
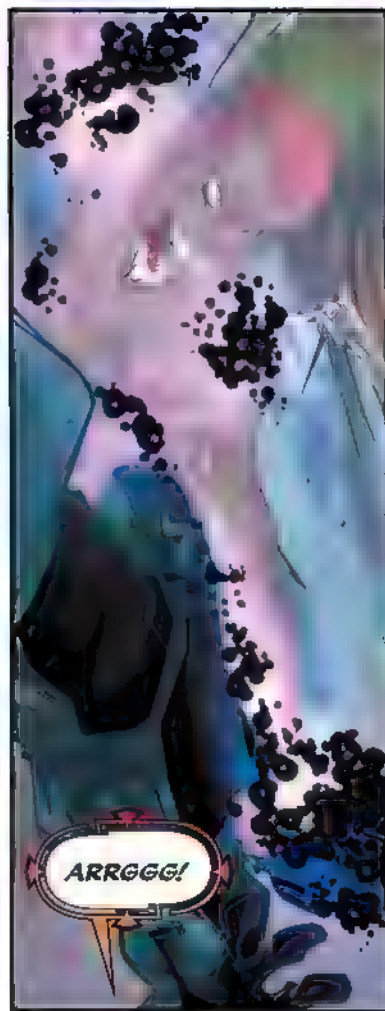
LEAVE ME ALONE!

THERE HE IS!

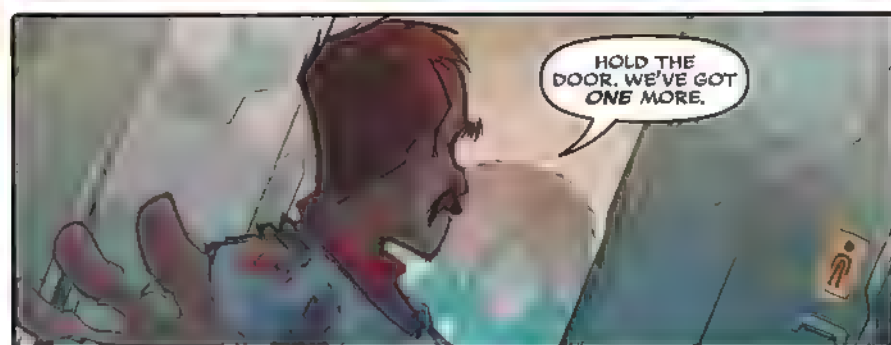
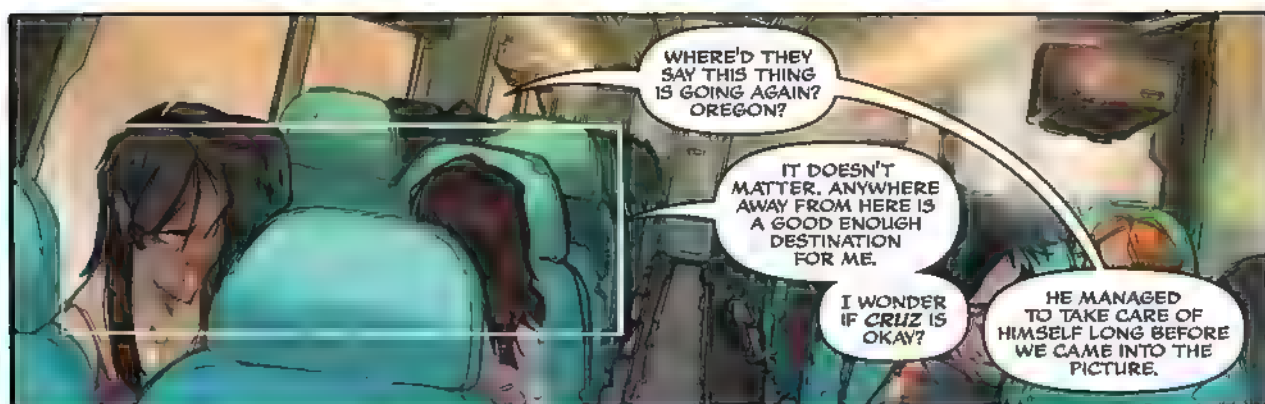
TAKE 'EM DOWN.

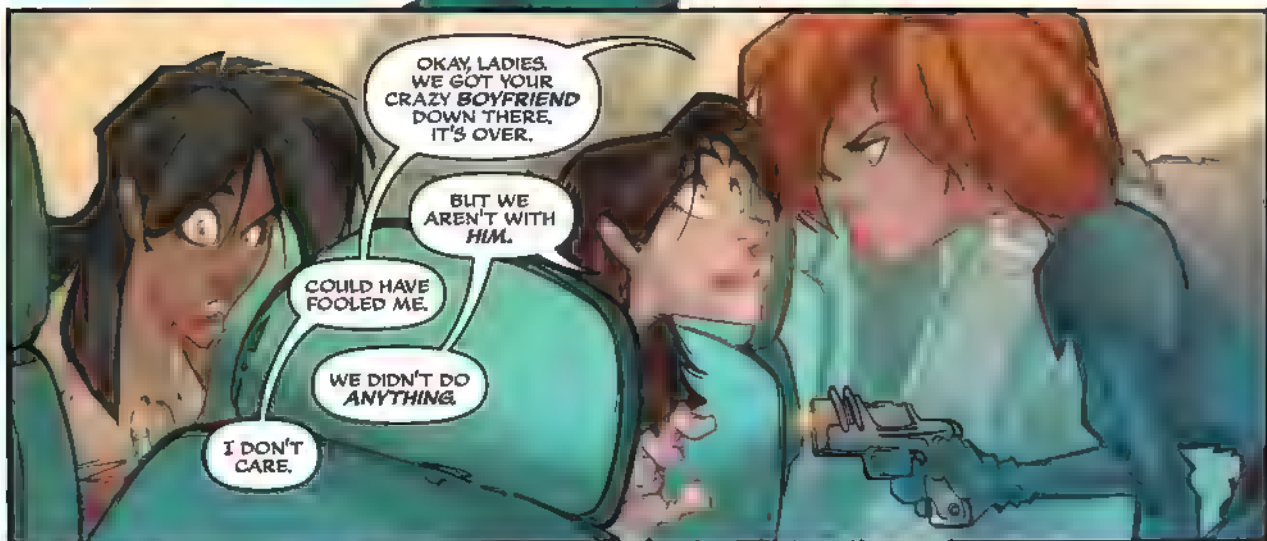
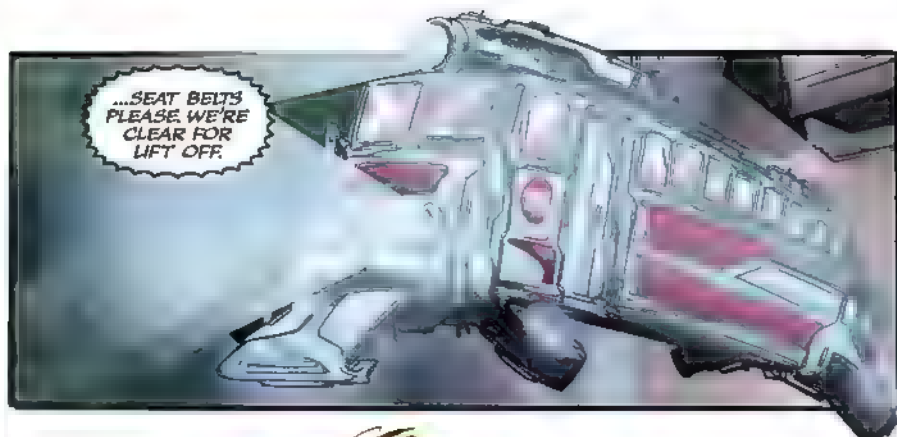
YOU AND YOUR GUNS, YOU THINK YOU'RE SO TOUGH!

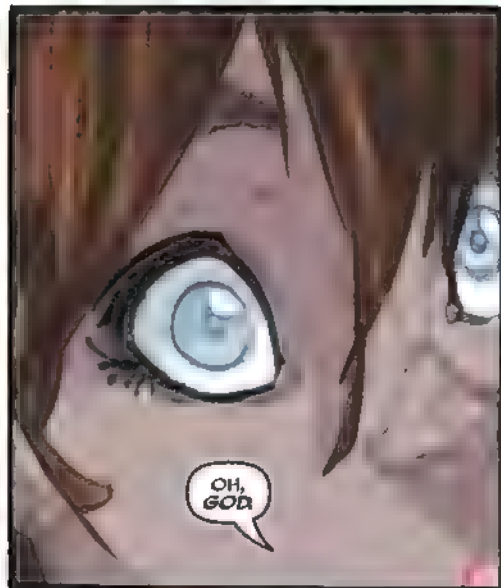
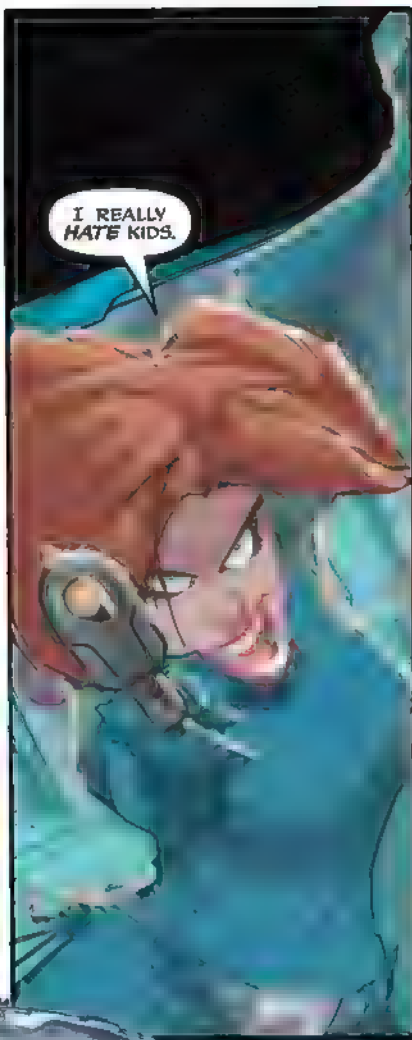
WELL-- I'LL SHOW YOU POWER.













ATTENTION
ALL PASSENGERS.
ASSUME CRASH
POSITIONS. AND
GOOD LUCK...

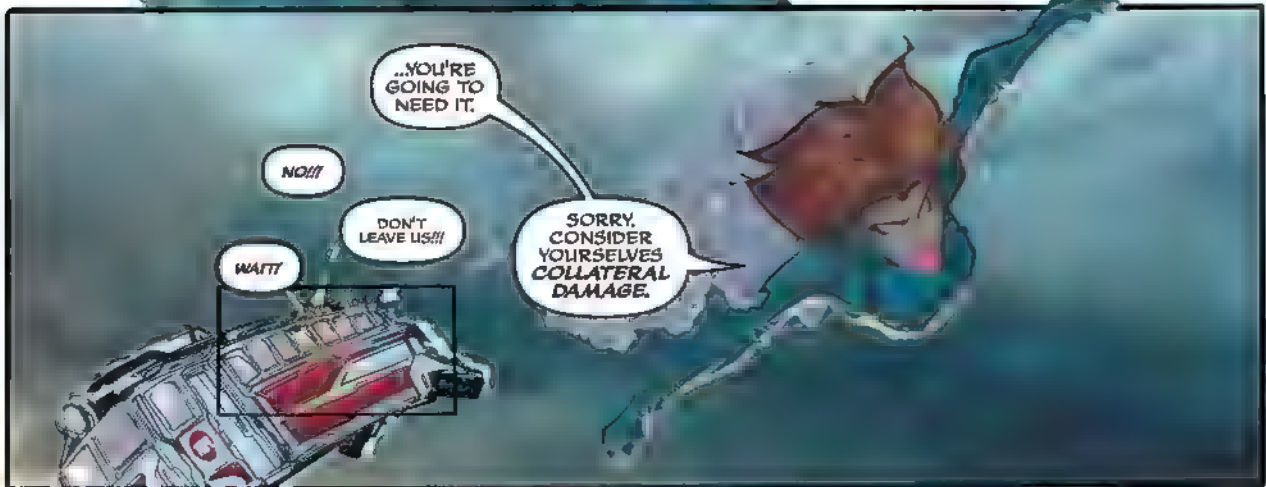
...YOU'RE
GOING TO
NEED IT.

NO!!!

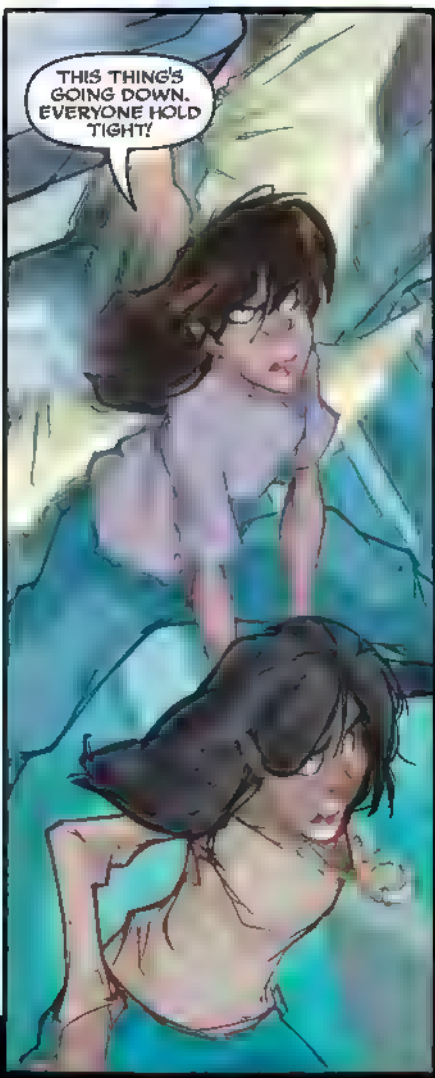
DON'T
LEAVE US!!!

WAITT

SORRY.
CONSIDER
YOURSELVES
COLLATERAL
DAMAGE.



THIS THING'S
GOING DOWN.
EVERYONE HOLD
TIGHT!



LOOKS LIKE
A DEAD END—
LITERALLY.

NOT
QUITE.

HANG
ON.

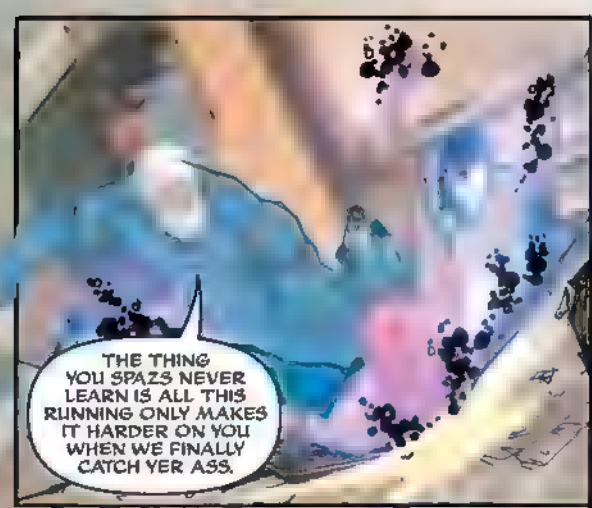








PAYBACK
TIME.



THE THING
YOU SPAZS NEVER
LEARN IS ALL THIS
RUNNING ONLY MAKES
IT HARDER ON YOU
WHEN WE FINALLY
CATCH YER ASS.



HOW ABOUT
ANOTHER
LESSON.

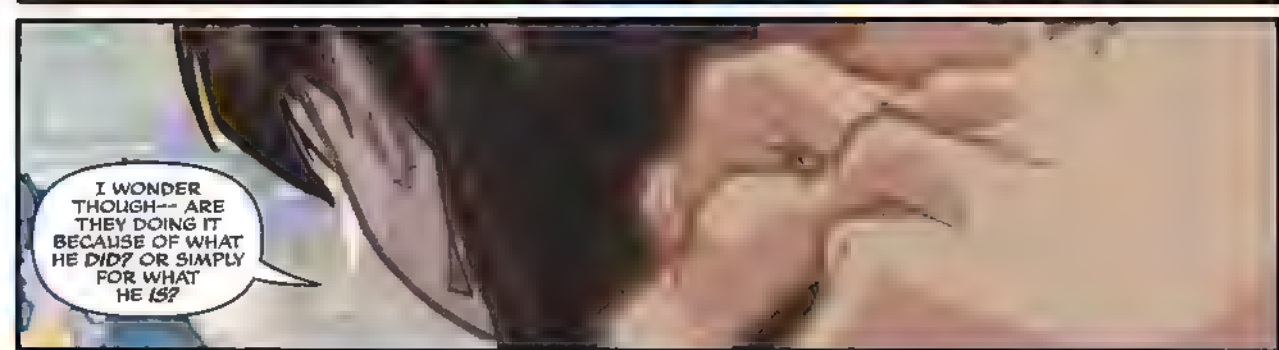


THEY
REALLY ARE
LAYING INTO
HIM.

DOESN'T HE
DESERVE IT?

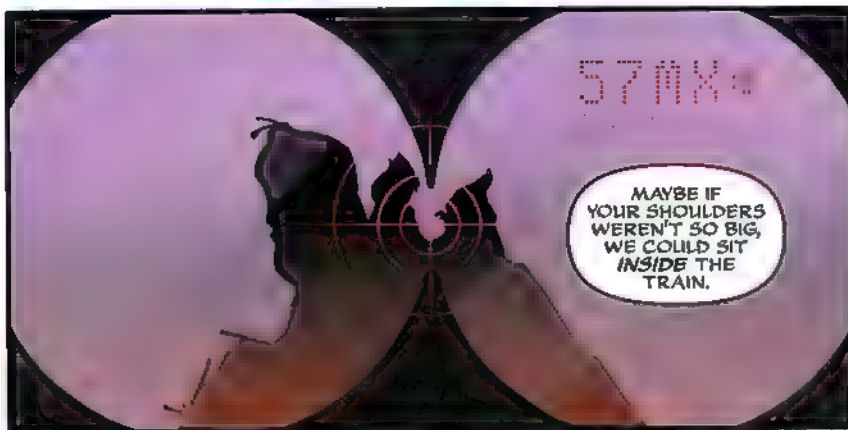
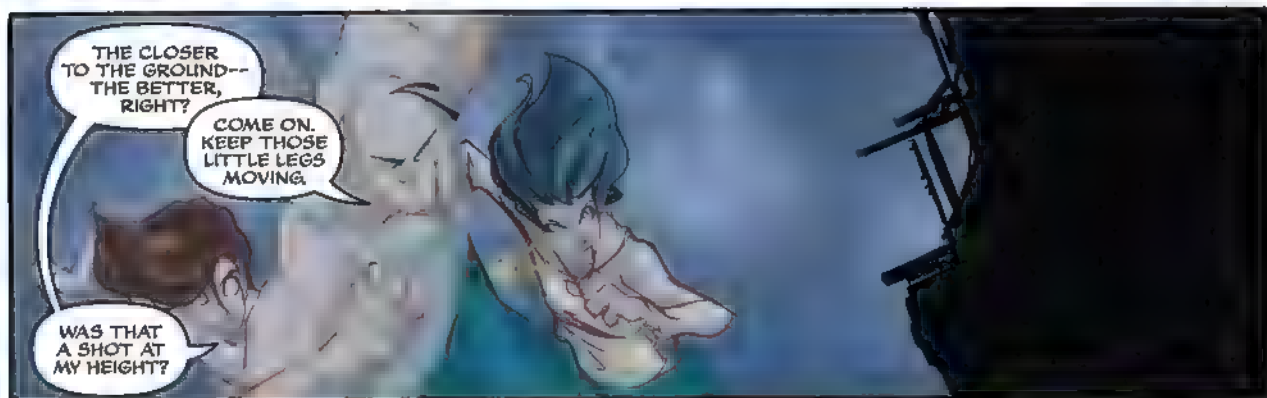


PERHAPS.



I WONDER
THOUGH-- ARE
THEY DOING IT
BECAUSE OF WHAT
HE DID? OR SIMPLY
FOR WHAT
HE IS?

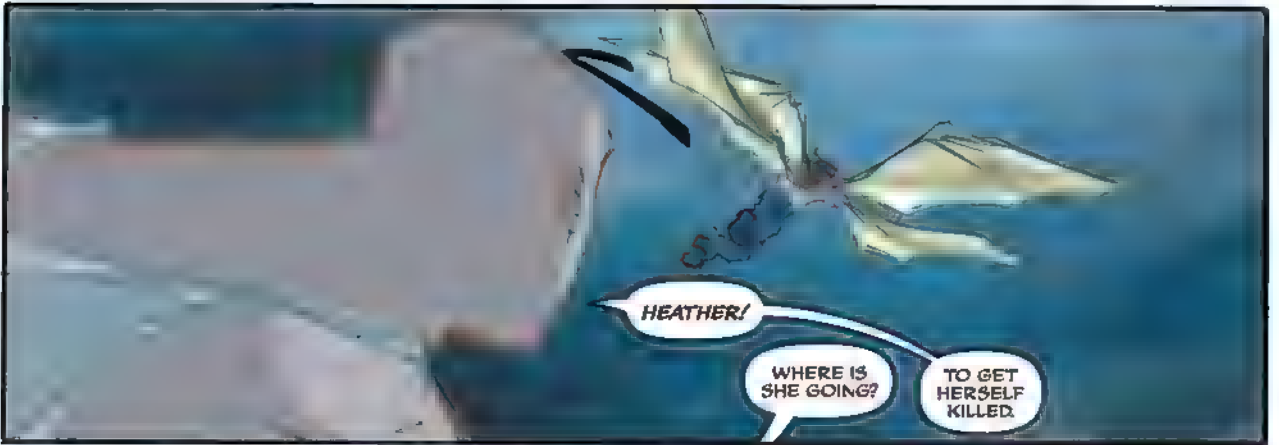






FIND SOME COVER.

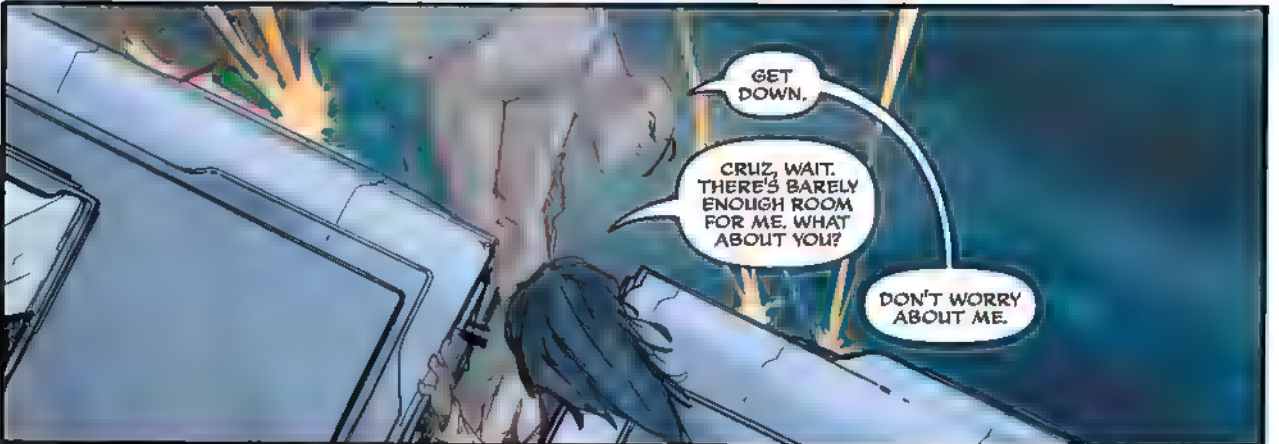
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT. IT'S ME SHE'S AFTER.



HEATHER!

WHERE IS SHE GOING?

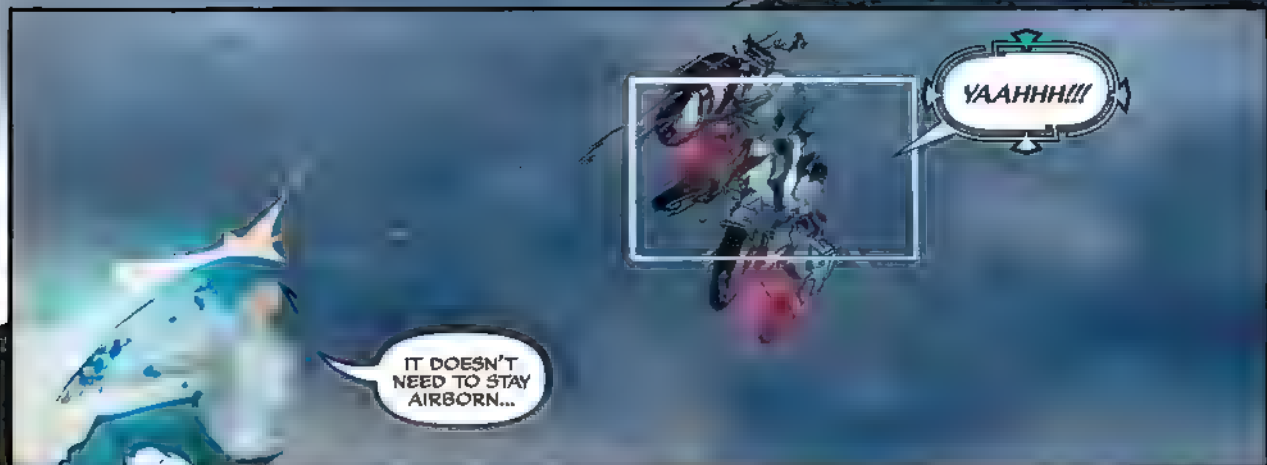
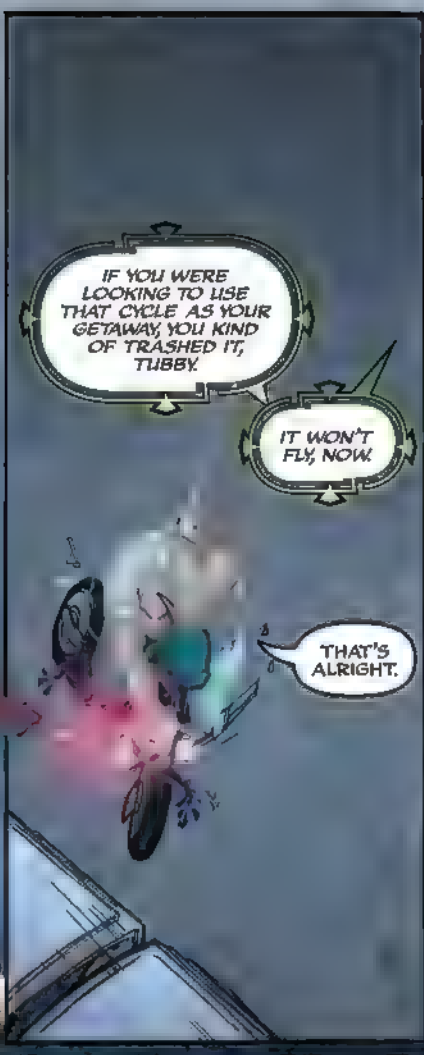
TO GET HERSELF KILLED.

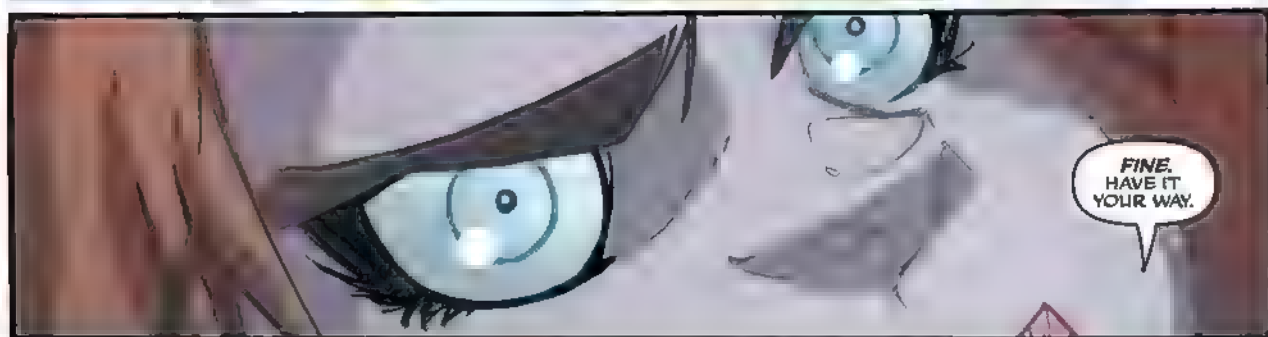
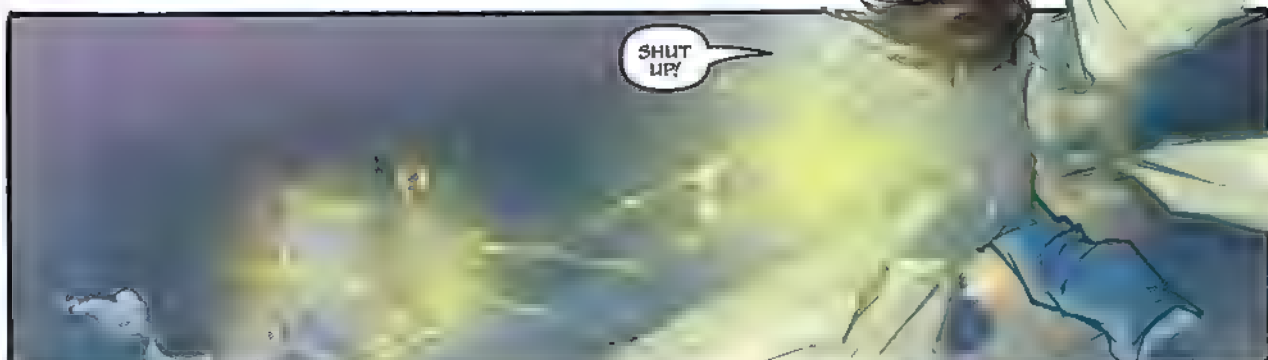
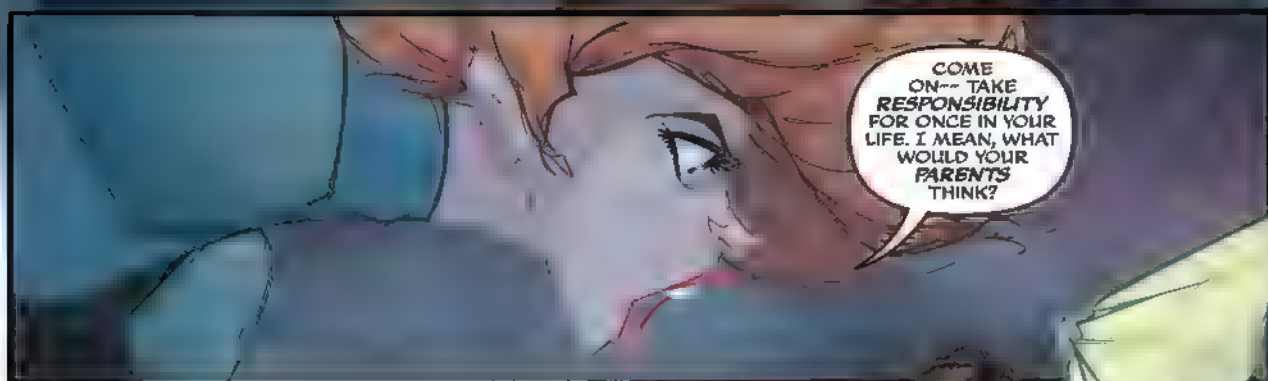


GET DOWN.

CRUZ, WAIT. THERE'S BARELY ENOUGH ROOM FOR ME. WHAT ABOUT YOU?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.







I'M GROUNDING
YOU FOR GOOD!

I DON'T
THINK SO.



AGH! CAN'T
BELIEVE IT. SHE
NAILED MY
JETPACK.

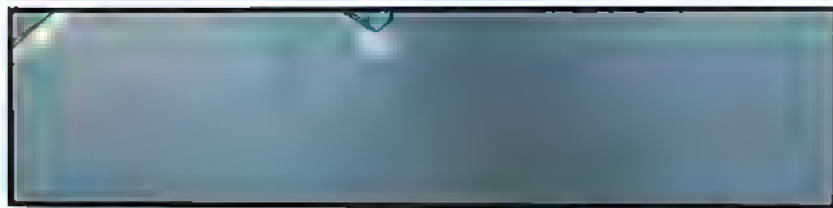
NOW I BET
YOU WISH YOU
HAD WINGS
LIKE ME.



I'M GONNA
RIP THOSE DAMN
THINGS OFF ONCE
I CATCH UP
WITH YOU.

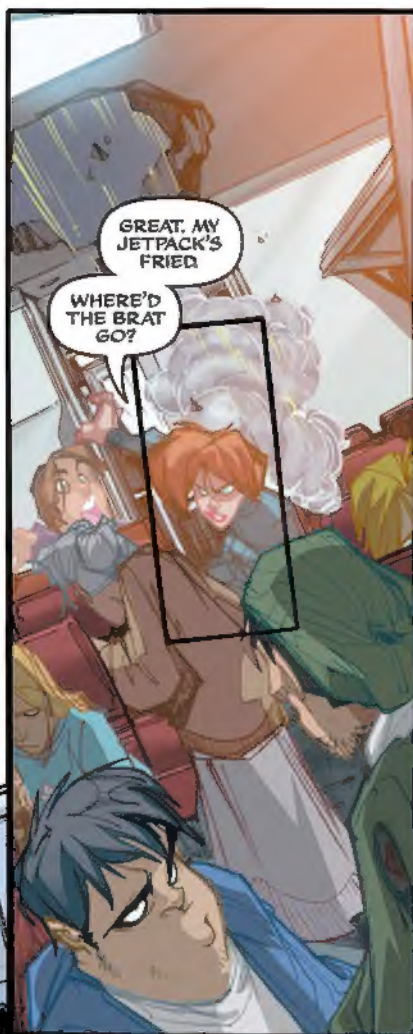


YEAH,
YEAH. HAPPY
LANDINGS...
BITCH.



CRAP.







IT SEEMS LIKE
A COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT WORLD
DOWN HERE.



QUIET.
PEACEFUL. NOT
AT ALL LIKE THE
DEMILITARIZED
ZONE UP IN
OAKLAND.

THAT'S
BECAUSE **RAINIER'S**
CURRENT INFLUENCE
IS LIMITED TO THE
NORTHWEST
CONFERENCE.

SO, WE'RE
SAFE THEN?



AS LONG
AS **RAINIER** IS
ALIVE, NONE OF
US ARE SAFE.



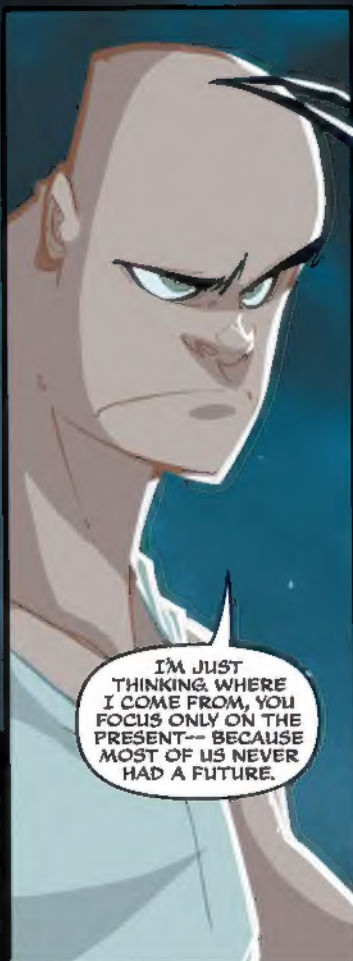
PILI, YOU
REALLY GOT A
WAY OF SUCKING
THE LIFE OUT OF
ME. YOU KNOW
THAT?



YOU'RE
BEING AWFULLY
QUIET.

WHO?
ME?





I'M JUST THINKING WHERE I COME FROM, YOU FOCUS ONLY ON THE PRESENT-- BECAUSE MOST OF US NEVER HAD A FUTURE.

BUT... FOR THE FIRST TIME, I'M STARTING TO THINK OF ONE.

AND, THAT CAN'T BE A BAD THING, NO MATTER WHAT OUR SITUATION MIGHT BE.



SEE THAT'S ALL I NEEDED. JUST A GLIMMER OF HOPE. NOW, AT LEAST I'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP TONIGHT.



THANKS, CRUZ.

ANYTIME.

